



NORTHERN LIGHTS



IRVIN S. COBB

With the German army in Belgium and France for the *Saturday Evening Post*. Mr. Cobb says:

"I can't think of any reason why I shouldn't say I like Tuxedo—because I do like it very much."

Irvin S. Cobb



WYTHE WILLIAMS

New York Times correspondent accredited to the French armies on the Western front. Mr. Williams says:

"That 'Tuxedo Process' must be a wonderful thing, judging by Tuxedo tobacco. The most enjoyable and satisfying smoke I ever tried is Tuxedo."

Wythe Williams



WALTER NIEBUHR

With the German army during the drive on Warsaw, for the United Press. Mr. Niebuhr says:

"Tuxedo is remarkably mild and delightfully fragrant. I find that I can smoke it all day and enjoy the last pipeful just as much as the first."

Walter Niebuhr

Famous War Correspondents Smoke and Endorse Tuxedo

Among the most brilliant men in the world today—men of genius, able thinkers, talented writers—are those who give us in vivid pen-pictures the stirring story of the greatest of all wars.

On this page, world-famous reporters of the gigantic conflict tell why the modern war correspondent smokes Tuxedo.

That brisk, wholesome taste of "Tux" keeps his mind alert and vigorous—and it's so wonderfully mild and soothing he can smoke it any time, every time and all the time and never know he has nerves!

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Tuxedo is made of ripe old Burley leaf, aged 3 to 5 years—and it's "Tuxedo Processed!"

That's the big, overshadowing reason why Tuxedo is in a class by itself—the "Tuxedo Process."

The choicest leaf that grows may be aged for many years—and it will still lack the perfect mildness and mellowness essential to a comfortable, wholesome smoke.

But—after the aged leaf has been "Tuxedo Processed," every particle of bite is absolutely removed—the tobacco becomes supremely mild—and you can smoke Tuxedo all you please—the sweet, fragrant, pleasant smoke that makes your pipe your best friend.

Tuxedo has plenty of imitators—but you insist on getting Tuxedo and avoid disappointment.

YOU CAN BUY TUXEDO EVERYWHERE

Convenient, glassine-wrapped, Famous green tin, with gold
moisture-proof pouch . . . 5c lettering, curved to fit pocket 10c
In Tin Humidors, 40c and 80c In Glass Humidors, 50c and 90c

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

Illustrations
are about one-
third size of
real packages.



RICHARD HENRY LITTLE

At the front in the Spanish-American, Russian-Japanese and the present European wars. Mr. Little says:

"I have found Tuxedo a faithful companion in the field and in the camp. In all my campaigns I have regarded a few good pipes and a plentiful supply of Tuxedo tobacco as the most important part of my impedimenta."

Richard Henry Little



WM. PHILIP SIMMS

Manager Paris Bureau United Press and the first American correspondent permitted to visit the French front. Mr. Simms says:

"Tuxedo gives me more real pleasure than any other tobacco I ever smoked. It always tastes good, outdoors or indoors, morning, noon or night."

Wm. Philip Simms



HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE

Saw action with the Germans on both the French and Russian fronts for the New York World. Mr. Swope says:

"There's a lot of comfort and satisfaction in a pipe when the tobacco doesn't bite your tongue. Tuxedo never does and that's why I enjoy Tuxedo so much."

Herbert Bayard Swope

Test It on Your Own Skin



At Our
Expense

Ingram's Velveola Souveraine

Face Powder, 50c, 4 shades
At Drug Stores or by Mail, Postpaid

Send us 6c in stamps to cover cost of packing and mailing and get free sample of the above and Ingram's Rouge in novel purse packets. Also sample of Ingram's Milkweed Cream, Zedenta Tooth Powder and Perfume.

FREDERICK F. INGRAM CO. (Established 1885)
Windsor, Ontario 38 Tenth St., Detroit, U. S. A.

Ingram's Milkweed Cream

There is Beauty in Every Jar—50c and \$1.00 at Druggists

A Key to Conversation

(Modern Young Lady)

- A** DORABLE: Any silver fox set or Pekinese pup.
Aggravating: A death that crimps a wedding.
Appalling: The crowd at a charity ball.
Attractive: The Bernese Alps.
Awful: Stale candy.
Beautiful: Worth over \$200.
Disgusting: Any biped in a shabby suit.
Disagreeable: The details of the war.
Dreadful: Unsatisfactory weather conditions.
Enormous: Weighing more than 122 pounds.
Excruciating: The comedian in "The Rollicking Rounders"



After a Stormy Day Outdoors—

Old Overholt Rye

"Same for 100 years"

AFTER a discomforting, rainy, windy day outdoors, how pleasant it is to reach home and take a bracer of Old Overholt Rye. Aged in the wood, bottled in bond, this distinctive pure Pennsylvania Rye embodies strengthening and toning qualities that help to ward off colds and La Grippe.

A. Overholt & Co.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



The Business of Walking

is your business.

So take a business interest in your walking.

You can walk with safety, ease and comfort if you invest in

CAT'S PAW

CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

The Foster Friction Plug prevents slipping.

Cat's Paw Rubber Heels take you through the day's work easily. They prevent that tired feeling.

No holes to track mud and dirt.

They're better, more up-to-date than the ordinary kind. Cost no more—All dealers sell them. 50 cents attached—Black or Tan. Make it your business to put them on your shoes today.

THE FOSTER RUBBER CO.
105 Federal Street, - Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug, which prevents slipping.



Do you have weak arches? Then you need the Foster Orthopedic Heel which gives that extra support where needed. Especially valuable to policemen, mortormen, conductors, floor walkers and all who are on their feet a great deal. 75c attached at your dealer's—or sent postpaid upon receipt of 50c. and outline of your heel.

Fearful: Any music unfitted for "trotting."

Frightful: A wrong color combination.

Ghastly: When Harvard doesn't win.

Glorious: When Harvard does win.

Hideous: A last year's hat.

Homely: A person who should stay home.

Horrible: Shoes that are comfortable.

Huge: Weighing over 130 pounds.

Lovely: Good dance music.

Marvelous: A young man familiar with seventeen dance-steps.

Nice: A sunset.

Ordinary: A crowd without evening clothes.

Perfectly adorable: Chicken à la King.

Perfectly hideous: High-necked dresses.

Sweet: The favored man.

Simple: Costing not more than \$500.

Sensible: Persons knowing their place.

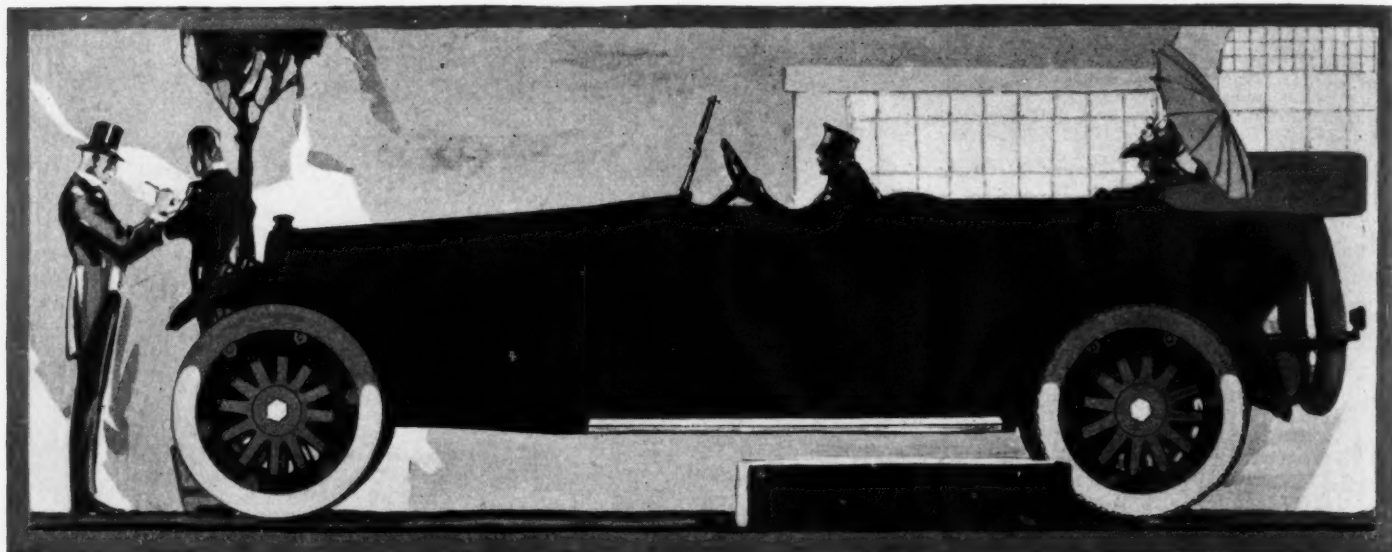
Tiresome: A man who won't listen.

Weird: Anything rather deep.

Wonderful: That which is not unpleasant.

Charles Elkin, Jr.

ANNOUNCING A NEW MITCHELL MODEL
DESIGNED SEVERAL MONTHS LATER THAN MOST CURRENT MODELS



John W. Bate—The Efficiency Expert

Offers Here, for the First Time, a Finished Example of
What Can Be Given Without Extra Price
After 10,000 Costs Have Been Reduced to the Limit

John W. Bate, the efficiency expert, has worked years to create here the model motor car factory.

It has meant the investment of \$5,000,000. Nearly 45 acres have been covered with buildings. And 2,092 efficient machines are installed in them.

Costs have been cut on thousands of parts and on countless operations. Now 98 per cent of the New Mitchell car is built in this model shop. And the savings are shown by the 26 extras which this car embodies.

Fathers and sons in the Mitchell-Lewis concern have operated factories for 82 years.

We have built millions of vehicles in-

volving close competition. And we succeeded beyond others through efficiency.

In 1903—when we entered motor car building—we aimed to minimize factory costs in that line. We knew the time would come when supreme efficiency would make our car the master of its class.

It has taken 13 years, because the line was new. Countless machines had to be invented, countless ideas evolved. It took 10 years to arrive at a settled model, after building Fours, Sixes and Eights.

In the Mitchell Light Six we found, it seems, the type that has come to stay. And we are equipped to build that type in the finest way at the lowest cost. The evidence lies in the many Mitchell features which are not found in other cars.

Done by John W. Bate

John W. Bate, expert in efficiency, was the first big man we brought to this mo-

tor car factory. This great engineer had for 17 years devoted his genius to factory efficiency. Several vast industries had been revolutionized by his methods.

We secured able designers, inventors, and salesmen. But note that our chief man was an efficiency expert.

He came in our infancy as motor car builders. And the place the New Mitchell will claim from now on is due to John W. Bate.

This great Mitchell plant is as fine an example of factory efficiency as is found in any line in America.

Thousands of Savings

Mr. Bate's methods called for one-story buildings—everything on one floor.

The raw steel was to enter at one end, the finished car depart at the other. And all without wasting a second.

They called for the utmost in auto-

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26 Extra Features—Unique to the Mitchell

All Paid for by Factory Savings

matic machines. Hundreds of costly machines have been discarded for machines which could save a few pennies per part.

They called for lighter parts, built of tougher steel. There are in the New Mitchell 184 drop forgings and 256 steel stampings.

They called for simple construction. Every needless part has been eliminated. Every man is given one operation.

Not less than ten thousand important economies have been worked out under Mr. Bate.

Costs Reduced Half

This New Mitchell car is produced for one-half what it would have cost us seven years ago.

It is built for one-fifth less than it could be built if we let others make our important parts.

How much we save is shown by our extras. Our price is low for a big Light Six of the highest grade. Yet we offer 26 extras—some very costly. And all of these features which rivals don't offer are paid for through factory efficiency.

Some of the Extras

These are some of the extras which the New Mitchell offers. No other car in this class, we believe, offers more than two of them. No other car at any price offers more than three or four:

Extra room— a 127-inch wheelbase. Compare that with other Sixes.

Motor-driven tire pump, with a pressure gauge on the tubing.

Reversible head lamps—searchlights which shine forward or backward, or wherever you want light.

A carburetor which costs 15 per cent more than the usual.

Bate cantilever rear springs, which double the ease of riding.

Oversize steering parts, made of Chrome-Vanadium steel and fitted with ball bearings. Chrome-Vanadium steel for all parts which meet major strains.

An engine with drilled pistons and other perfections to give wondrous power for its size.

A 22-coat body finish of most enduring lustre.

Electric light in the tonneau.

Engine primer on instrument board.

Locked compartment for articles of value.

Tool compartment under hood.

Handles for entering car.

Compartment gasoline tank, 18½ gallons.

These—Plus All Else

These extras and others—26 of them—come on the New Mitchell, plus everything else which quality makers can offer.

These are new features in motor car building. Some of them are most important. All would be missed if omitted. And they all come to you in this car as a premium, paid for by factory savings.

An After-Show Design

This new Mitchell body was designed after the New York Show. It came out three months later than most current models.

It combines all the new lines, beauties, features and equipment which our experts found in the 1916 models.

It follows what our artists consider the handsomest model created. It has the new tonneau cowl. It has all the new equipment features—one-man top, jiffy curtains, hidden extra seats in the tonneau, etc.

The upholstery is genuine leather, deeply filled with curled hair. Its design offers maximum comfort.

Usually, when one maker gives so much more than another, you suspect him of hidden skimping.

Let us remind you that the Mitchell has long been the first choice of great engineers. We will send you a list if you ask it—a long list of the ablest engineers in America who selected the Mitchell car.

We know of six Mitchell cars which have together covered 986,227 miles—an average of 164,372 each. That's a record, we think, that has never been matched.

Every part and material—every standard of quality—is that which the best engineers have adopted. At twice the price we could find no way to improve one important detail.

Efficiency means, above everything else, maximum service to customers. And we shall never let a car excel the Mitchell in that.

Thus the New Mitchell typifies, in every way, the current conception of a masterpiece car.

Twice as Easy Riding

In ease of riding the New Mitchell stands supreme. That is due to the Bate cantilever springs, which no other car embodies.

The extra comfort, compared with other cars, seems unbelievable. It rides the roughest places as a boat rides waves. There is never a jolt. No shock absorbers are needed on this car. Your Mitchell dealer can prove this in five minutes.

In ease of riding, and in the 26 extras, you will find the New Mitchell an unmatched car. In every other respect—in the chassis or body—you will find it the equal of the best. Go see it and learn how much Mitchell efficiency gives you that you want.

\$1325

f. o. b.
Racine

For Five-Passenger Touring Car
or Three-Passenger Roadster
Seven-Passenger Touring Body \$35 Extra
New Mitchell Eight, \$1450, f. o. b. Racine

Mitchell-Lewis Motor Co.
Racine, Wis. U.S.A.

With high-power, high-speed
six-cylinder motor; wheelbase,
127 inches; anti-skid tires on
rear; complete equipment, in-
cluding engine-driven tire pump,
reversible searchlights, etc.



Things We Don't Shrink From Knowing

Up to the present writing there is but one humorous paper in the United States.

This paper can be obtained only with the utmost difficulty after Tuesday each week, on account of the absurd demand for it.

The total number of readers would occupy to the brim ten Yale bowls—and then some.

It is fatal to begin the summer by becoming a regular dollar subscriber, because then you would stay home and enjoy yourself—whereas every American thinks he must go on a vacation and be miserable.

“So long as England's Navy controls the bounding sea

(Says Josephus)

I care not a grape for nobody and nobody cares for me.”

Handsome premium picture, “Sunset,” given with each yearly subscription. Reproduction in full color, showing glowing sunset tints, size 2 1/2 by 16 inches.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York.

35

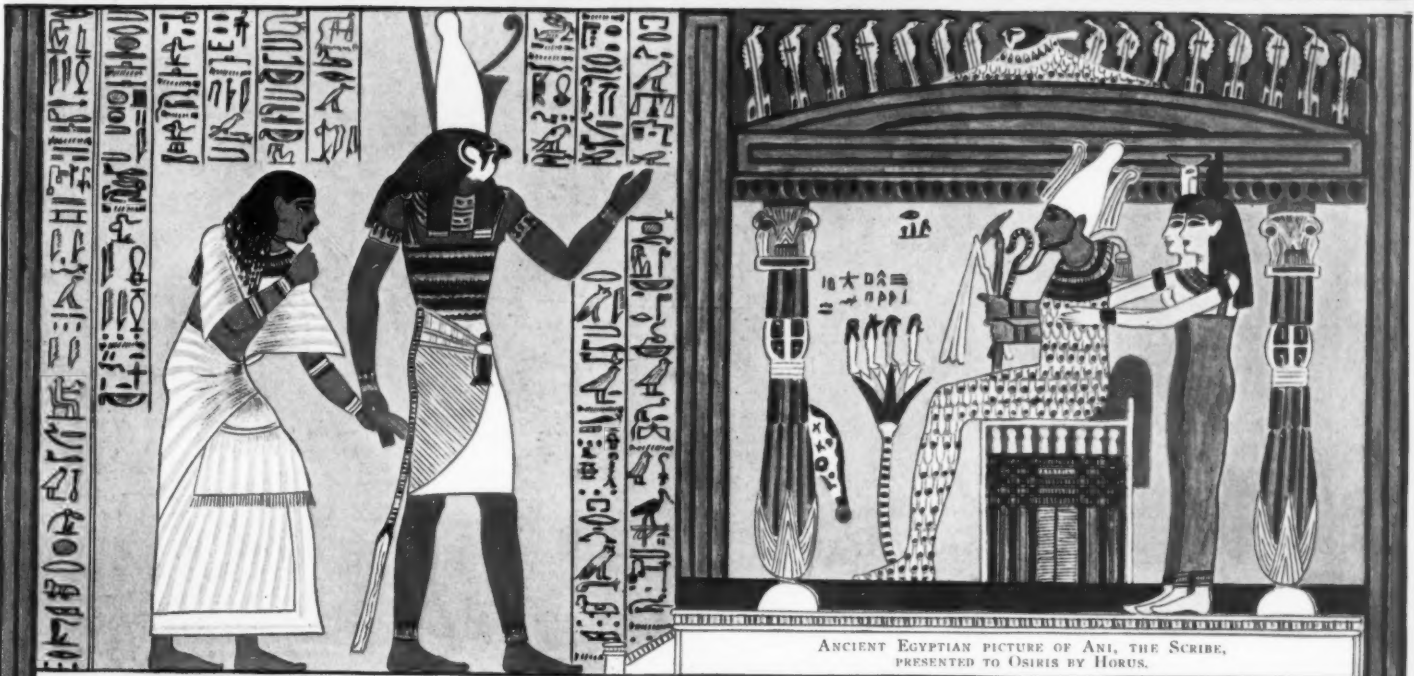
One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian \$5.52; Foreign \$6.04.)

Look for our Wilson Page next week.



Egyptian Papyrus Series No. 1

Authentic reproduction from the oldest book in the world



SCHINASI BROS.

NATURAL Egyptian Cigarettes



Ancient Egypt gave us the world's oldest book—the original.

Egypt also gave us the original Egyptian cigarette.

A quarter of a century ago Schinasi Bros. began to manufacture not an average, not a good cigarette, but the best cigarette in the world.

Schinasi Bros. Naturals show what personal care, experience and skill in every detail can do to make cigarette superiority.

The Original Egyptian Cigarette



Schinasi Bros.





The Choice of "Motorwise" Men

When automobile manufacturers buy equipment—there "are Reasons" for their final choice.

They call into consultation their engineers—their production men—their metal men—in fact, all the expert knowledge at their command is mobilized on the subject.

No error is permissible—their judgment is at stake—their business is in the balance—they must be sure.

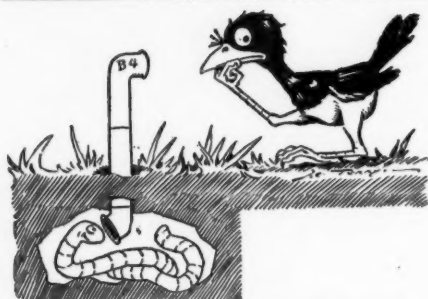
Look at this FEDERAL File—It tells the story—the men behind the constantly growing list of automobile manufacturer owners of the Federal Motor Trucks are "Motorwise."

They are sure they are right—and their Federals are daily proving their judgment sound.

Reports on the Actual Daily Work accomplished by Federals in the Automobile or any other business—are furnished gladly by our Traffic Experts. Also "Traffic News" sent monthly on request.

FEDERAL MOTOR TRUCK CO., Detroit, Mich.

*1½, 2 and 3½ Ton Trucks—Worm Drive Exclusively
Federal Motor Trucks sold in every city in the United States.*



THE EARLY BIRD MEETS THE UP-TO-DATE WORM

Hoodooed

Appealing to a lady for aid, an old darky told her that through the Dayton flood he had lost everything, including his wife and six children.

"Why," said the lady, "I have seen you before and I have helped you. Were you not the colored man who told me you had lost your wife and six children by the sinking of the Titanic?"

"Yeth, ma'am, dat wuz me. Mos' unfort'nit man dat eber wuz. Kaint keep a fam'ly nohow."

—San Francisco Argonaut.

Contemporaneous

Trainingkult

TO be trained or not to be trained, that is the ?

There are trained dogs, trained nurses, trained soldiers—why not trained wives?

Whether it is nobler to live with a woman who has never had the slightest experience, or to take in one's arms one who has had a four years' course in feeding the baby, the furnace and the Great Dane—

We don't know.

But, on the other hand, why not?

To lie, to sweep—that's no husband's job. And by a sweep to say we end the bondage that makes cowards of us all—never!

This is an age of training. You can't play a decent game of golf without practicing about fourteen and one-half years—why marry a novice?

Aye, there's the rub.

Let's take one who may be homely, but has her meals on time, makes no speeches, and has been hammered into a domestic expert, rather than to fly to others we know not of. They may be all right, but—

Also, why not trained railroad presidents, trained Congressmen, trained neighbors?

"My poor woman," said the settlement worker, "what can I do to relieve your distress?"

"Can you sing, ma'am?"

"Why—er—a little."

"I wish you'd sing some of the new ragtime songs, ma'am. Me and my husband ain't been to a cabaret in two years."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

DETROIT SPRINGS
SELF LUBRICATING

Are economical—
Guaranteed two
years—Save
mechanism
—Save
tires

DETROIT
STEEL
PRODUCTS CO.
Detroit Michigan

There's
something
about them
you'll like



Twenty for
a Quarter

Herbert Tareyton London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
1/4 Pound 50¢ — Sample upon request
Falk Tobacco Co. 58 West 45th St. New York.

The Morgans

THE Chicago Tribune sails into J. P. Morgan for selling fifteen million dollars' worth of his father's art collections. It says he is getting the name of a money-grubber, and certainly "lacks the imagination and the almost Florentine grandeur of his father."

What the Tribune says may be true, and again it may not. The old man spent a great deal on his Florentine grandeur. At his death his estate was divided. His son inherited the collections, the debts no doubt, a share in the business and part of the money. It may be doubted whether the son's inheritance sufficed to finance the business, carry the collections, support the Florentine grandeur and pay the debts. Moreover, the situation was complicated by the war, which called at times for large lots of money.

The old man was an intimate friend of France and England, and had a kindness for Italy. He would have been in the

war up to his neck, and would have cashed in his collections if necessary just as his son has done.

It is conceivable that the sentiments of the Chicago Tribune about the war are not such as to make it a good judge of the motives or conduct of the Allies' more impassioned friends.

"What would you recommend for somnambulism, doctor?"

"Well, you might try insomnia."

—Boston Transcript.

Cohalan's German Mind

JUDGE COHALAN'S announcement that "England is beaten in this war" reminds one of the complaint of the exasperated Germans that by all military rules they have won the war, but the pig-headed Allies don't know the game and won't quit.

"My butler left me without any warning."

"You got off easy. Mine left me without any spoons."—Baltimore American.



The Kingdom of the Subscriber

In the development of the telephone system, the subscriber is the dominant factor. His ever-growing requirements inspire invention, lead to endless scientific research, and make necessary vast improvements and extensions.

Neither brains nor money are spared to build up the telephone plant, to amplify the subscriber's power to the limit.

In the Bell System you have the most complete mechanism in the world for communication. It is animated by the broadest spirit of service, and you dominate and control it in the double capacity of the caller and the called. The telephone cannot think and talk for you, but it carries your thought where you will. It is yours to use.

Without the co-operation of the subscriber, all that has been done to perfect the system is useless and proper service cannot be given. For example, even though tens of millions were spent to build the Transcontinental Line, it is silent if the man at the other end fails to answer.

The telephone is essentially democratic; it carries the voice of the child and the grown-up with equal speed and directness. And because each subscriber is a dominant factor in the Bell System, Bell Service is the most democratic that could be provided for the American people.

It is not only the implement of the individual, but it fulfills the needs of all the people.

Great Western Champagne

"Brut Special 1900" "Special Reserve"
(absolutely brut) (very dry)

"Extra Dry"
(medium)

Produced by the old French
slow method of fermentation
in the bottle taking from six
to seven years of time.

Great Western is the Only
American Champagne ever
awarded a Gold Medal at
Foreign Expositions.

Paris Exposition, 1900, France
Paris Exposition, 1889, France
Bruxelles Exposition, 1910, Belgium
Vienna Exposition, 1873, Austria
Bruxelles Exposition, 1897, Belgium
Paris Exposition, 1867, France

Pleasant Valley Wine Company
Rheims, N. Y.

Oldest and largest producers of Champagne in America



AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service



Victrola

The instrument of the world's greatest artists

It is natural that in the musical world there should be singers and instrumentalists whose transcendent art places them in the forefront of their profession.

These artists have attained their commanding positions by reason of their superb artistry, and it is no mere coincidence that they have chosen the Victrola as the instrument to carry their sublime art into the home with the utmost fidelity.

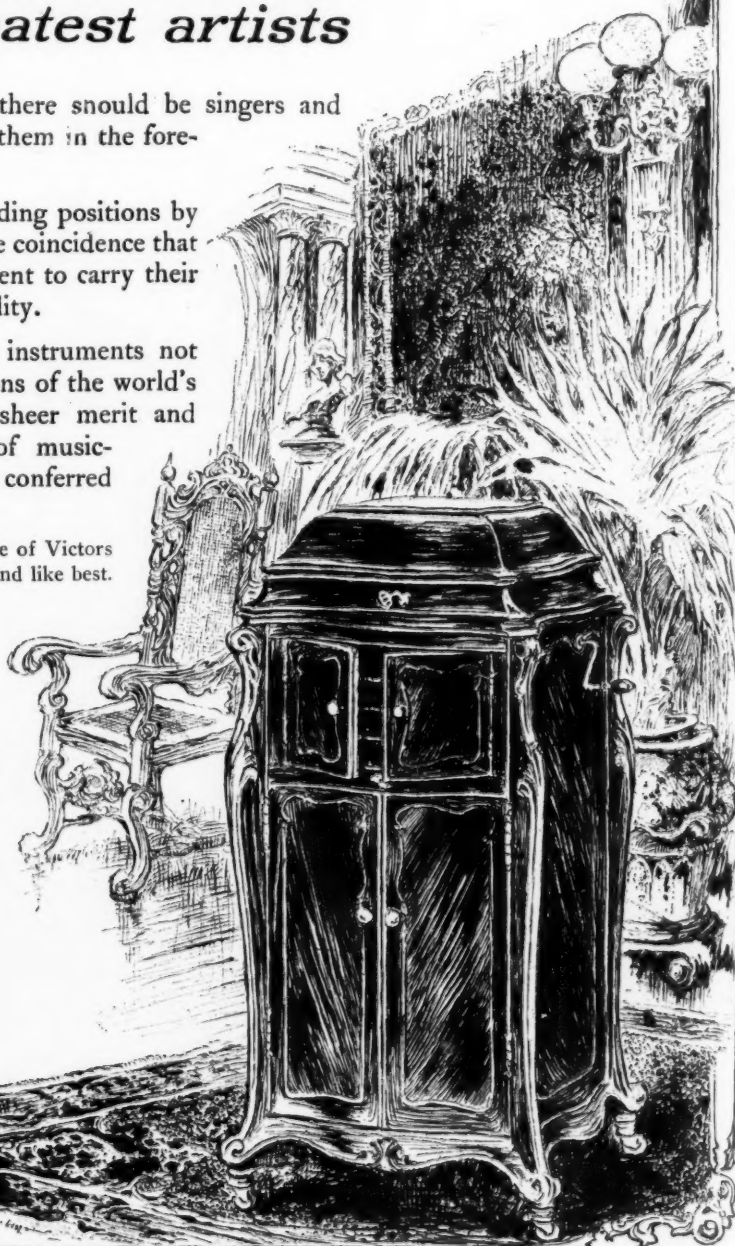
The Victrola is the greatest of all musical instruments not only because it brings you the exact renditions of the world's famous artists, but because it has through sheer merit and through world-wide recognition by millions of music-lovers earned this high honor the artists have conferred upon it.

Any Victor dealer will gladly show you the complete line of Victors and Victrolas—\$10 to \$400—and play the music you know and like best.

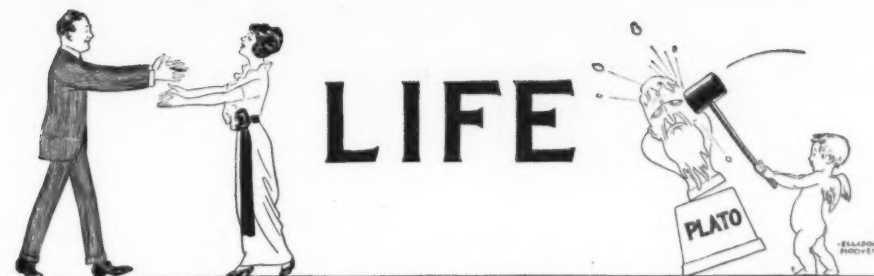
Victor Talking Machine Co.
Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Co., Montreal Canadian Distributors

Important warning. Victor Records can be safely and satisfactorily played only with *Victor Needles or Tungs-tone Stylus* on Victors or Victrolas. Victor Records cannot be safely played on machines with jeweled or other reproducing points.



New Victor Records demonstrated at all dealers on the 28th of each month



Nothing In It

THE anti-preparedness exponents are seeking converts by displaying the likeness of a dinosaur, and explaining that though the dinosaur was all armor-plate and believed in preparedness, he is now extinct. But why is it that the anti-preparedness folk make no mention of the Great Auk? The Great Auk was an ardent believer in anti-preparedness.

Although he was a bird, he had allowed his wings to become so dwarfed and useless that he was unable to fly even an inch. Compared with the rapidity, enthusiasm and overwhelming success with which the Great Auk became extinct, the record of the dinosaur isn't worth putting in the record books.



SOME ARE BORN GREAT

Knocking William Shakespeare

THERE is a new war on, with a new issue. William Selig, a moving-picture manufacturer of Chicago, has gone to court to get Colonel George Fabyan enjoined from publishing facts alleged to be in his possession showing that Bacon, not Shakespeare, wrote Shakespeare's plays. Colonel Fabyan is a member of a great firm of drygoods commission merchants of Chicago and New York. Drygoods did not take up all his energies nor amuse him enough, and he got interested in investigating Shakespeare. The papers say that he has spent a great deal of money and employed for years a staff of literary workers to probe Shakespeare's literary reputation and work out of some of the plays, by aid of a cipher invented by Bacon, a lot of recondite biographical and historical information which expounds the authorship of the plays and much else besides.

Mr. Selig, having invested money in Shakespeare movies, appeared as a plaintiff whose vested interests were imperilled, but Judge Tuthill decided that Colonel Fabyan was right; that Bacon, not Shakespeare, wrote the plays, and that Selig must pay Fabyan \$5,000 for the trouble he has made him.

Later it was announced that, for a legal reason, the decision would be vacated, which may be a disappoint-



"A SIXTEEN-PAGE LETTER FROM TOM! OH, WHAT DOES HE SAY?"

"HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO CALL THIS AFTERNOON."



MR. FACING-BOTH-WAYS

ment to Colonel Fabyan, who would doubtless like to have the case carried up as an advertisement of his theory and researches. It may even be that Mr. Selig brought suit to oblige him, and, anyhow, it seems to be a fact that Colonel Fabyan is a rich and inquisitive man who has long been interested in the Baconian theory, and is bent on clearing up whatever mystery lies behind it.

And now is the time to do it, when Shakespeare's three hundredth anniversary has made him so much more talked about than usual. The Germans are addicted to Shakespeare. Some think him the only Englishman worth notice. Others of course claim him as a German. If it should be disclosed in a convincing fashion that Bacon or somebody else wrote Shakespeare's plays, it would interest the erudite Ger-



"MOTHER DEAR, IS THAT HORSE WITH THE MASK A BURGLAR'S HORSE?"

man professors to such a degree that they might stop the war to talk it over.

Just at this critical time along comes Colonel Henry Watterson with an entrancing yarn based on a secret document said to have existed, to effect that the real Shakespeare was Christopher Marlowe, who, having had the bad luck to kill a man in a tavern brawl, swapped clothes with him, had it given out that he had himself been killed, escaped to France with the help of his friend Francis Bacon, and lived unknown in Italy many years, writing plays and sending them home to Bacon, who revised them and had Shakespeare produce them as his own.

It is a grand story, and in Marse Henry's hands it loses nothing in the telling. There is a vast deal of smoke in this persistent Bacon-was-Shakespeare yarn. How much fire is there? Perhaps we are going to find out. Per-

haps, even if this is not the year of the end of the world, when all secrets are to be revealed, it is the year to begin the final solution of the Bacon-Shakespeare mystery, if there is one. Let us applaud, then, all the actors in this drama—Colonel Fabyan, Mr. Selig, Judge Tuthill, Colonel Watterson—with some belated applause for Delia Bacon and Ignatius Donnelly, and clear the way for the truth, if there is any, to come out. Any penetrating disclosure that would take people's minds off of war a little might do good. To the author of Shakespeare's plays belongs the greatest literary reputation of modern times. Shakespeare has enjoyed it now for three centuries. If he is the Doctor Cook of dramatic history there is no harm in letting it become known. Most of the Bible has changed authorship in the last half century, Moses has been dispossessed from the

Pentateuch and David from many of his psalms, while the New Testament writers have been shifted all around to suit contemporary scholars. If the sacred authors can stand the searchlight, Shakespeare can. Walk up, then, William, to the front of the stage and let all the literary detectives have a look at you! Even if they get the plays away from you it will still remain that you were the Abraham Lincoln Er-langer of your day, and that is glory enough for anyone.

E. S. M.

SETTLEMENT HOUSE WORKER: Mrs. Belsito would like to join our club.

CLUB MEMBER: But, Mees Foster, venn ve organized dese glub you said dot der would be no Eytalians put in mit us Americans.



THE WOMEN WE MARRY

You Are Wrong, Brother Edmonds

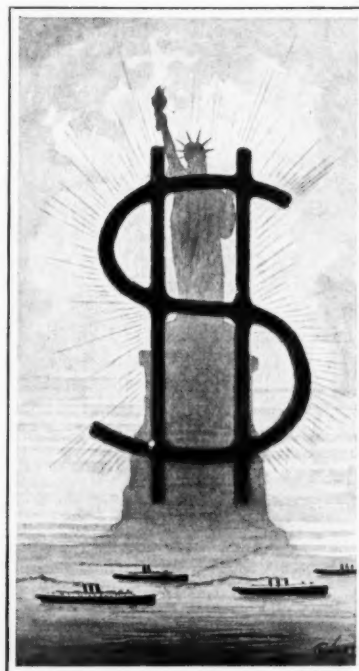
AS everybody, up to the time of going to press, has failed to discover any solution to the divorce problem, it is quite natural that Congress should be appealed to. Congress has made a failure of everything that it has undertaken, and there is no reason why it should succeed any better with divorce than, for instance, with the pension system or the tariff.

The proposal now, introduced in the form of a bill by Mr. Edmonds of Pennsylvania, is that the Constitution shall be amended in order to provide uniform divorce laws throughout the country. Thus the principal pleasure derived from obtaining a divorce is to be ruthlessly swept away.

At the present time, if you get a divorce in one state, it may not be valid in another. This appeals to everybody's gambling instinct, and if we are not to have the privilege of developing our gambling instincts, in Heaven's name what is the use of getting married at all?

The trouble with Mr. Edmonds' bill is that it doesn't go back far enough. People get divorced because they have originally been married. Therein lies the trouble. Congress ought to take

up this question of marriage at once. At one time, no doubt, it was all very well for two people to get married, but like many other fads, it has been kept going too long. There was a time when



AS SEEN BY THE ALLIES

we all enjoyed roller skating and bicycle riding. Suppose we were forced to perform these two functions now. There is a time and place for everything. Marriage was all very well in its day. Some people managed to extract considerable amusement out of it. It furnished men with a home and with children who were more or less docile and pleasant to have around. Now every boy demands a runabout at the age of eleven, and we see him after that only at occasional intervals. The girls are either impossible little highbrows, or spend their time in cabaret palaces. Wives are engaged in reading papers in women's clubs, stumping the state for suffrage, playing bridge or buying new clothes. Marriage has plainly become obsolete, but we don't know it. We haven't waked up to it. It often happens that an institution gets such a firm hold on people that they are blind to its uselessness. It has become a convention to think of marriage as a permanent affair. Yet if we look at it calmly—or as calmly as we can—we shall soon see how absurd it is under the present conditions.

Marriage was undoubtedly first started by some efficiency expert, who thought that if the children were all placed under one roof, it would save space and there would not be so much cooking. That was a good idea—in



SPRING IN THE PARCELS POST DEPARTMENT

the beginning. Then the priests got hold of it, and as usual, pushed it into the ground. They saw plainly that just as the doctors grabbed the vaccination idea at three dollars a treatment, if they could get people into the habit of marrying and obtain as a fee all the way from five dollars up, it would be a source of regular income. That's the way marriage started. At its base it is purely a commercial idea. There has been some competition from the justices of the peace, but these gentlemen don't get up early enough. You can ring the bell of any clergyman at any hour of the night and get married for five dollars. In certain parts of Jersey it is only a dollar.

Nobody really wants to get married any more. It is what the scientists call a "sport" idea. It's a survival of a

past age. We do it because we don't stop to think. Consider all the married men with a sense of humor (thank God that still remains!) who are now almost laughing themselves to death to think what they did! When children lived at home instead of passing their early years in clinics, hospitals, schools and camps, it was all very well. But we should remember that this is the abbreviated age—abbreviated morals, abbreviated thoughts and abbreviated women. Marriage is a back number. It ought to be abolished.

Thomas L. Masson.

With Magnified Vision, Too
WHEN people make spectacles of themselves, other people see through them.

Ballade of Golf Scores

I LIVE again each drive and putt,
 Each brassie shot of weeks ago;
 "If with my mashie I had cut
 Enough, I had not whaled it so!"
 My scores had been much less, I
 know,
 If my left arm I had kept stiff—
 Ah, what a wondrous game I'd show
 If I might only score each "If."

My iron shots were splendid—but
 I gripped the club as 'twere a hoe;
 Then, Wilson-like, I said: "Tut-tut!"
 And petulantly tapped my toe.
 Some holes I played with joy aglow,
 But others only served to miff—
 There'd be no retrospective woe
 If I might only score each "If."

What time I've glanced on fence or hut,
 Or wildly sliced balls to and fro,
 Or seen them drop into a rut
 And fight me as a trenched-in foe!
 What time the ball was dead as
 dough
 And idly loitered with each biff!
 A truer light on me 'twould throw
 If I might only score each "If."

Handicap:

Prince, call me "dub!" In golfing,
 though,
 Betimes the best the air will whiff.
 I claim my scores will all be low
 If I might only score each "If."

Wilbur D. Nesbit.



"HOW DO YOU SELL YOUR LIMBURGER
 CHEESE?"
 "OH, I DON'T KNOW, MA'AM—I GUESS
 WE JUST HAVE TO GET USED TO IT."



"VILLUM! VILLUM! STOP FIGHTING MIT DOSE NEIGHBORS' BOYS, UND COME HOME UND DO SOMETHING USEFUL!"

Baby-Carriages

THE first thing every newly married couple ought to invest in is a baby-carriage. They come in one, two and three passenger sizes, and should be replaced every two or three years.

The number of baby-carriages seen is usually in inverse proportion to the density of the child population. Baby-carriages are rare in East Sides. They rise in grandeur and number as one approaches the suburbs.

As a substitute for a motor-car, the baby-carriage has no equal, although it contains the possibility for more accidents. Baby-carriages, as a rule, are propelled either by proud fathers wearing silk hats or by total strangers. Each baby-carriage is provided with a brake, which prevents it, during its lifetime, from exceeding the speed limit. This early example of rectitude, however, does not always have its effect upon the occupant in after life.

A War-time Angeline

IN German I wooed her; in Slavic pursued her;
I loved her in English and French.
In Turkish I squeezed her; in Serbian teased her,
With lingoes I learned in a trench.
I heatedly pelted, but never once melted
The heart of my coy Angeline.
While dancing the schottische I pleaded in Scottish,
And still she refused to be mine.
However, in season I found out the reason.
Of lovers a dozen had she.
To keep us all courting and round her disporting
She posed as a neutral, you see.

Terrell Love Holliday.



THE MAN WHO WON'T WAIT

Avoid the Republicans, Henry

HENRY FORD has beaten William Alden Smith for Favorite Son in the Republican primaries of Michigan, and may be the Republican candidate for President if the Middle of the Road Pacifists develop sufficient strength.

Don't run on the Republican ticket, Henry. Those fellows would knife you. You might run with Bryan, but Bill would want the top place. If you feel a call to run as a Pacifist, have a ticket of your own and head it yourself with somebody like William Lyon Phelps for company. There are a lot of Pacifists, and you ought to get them all, and also all the Germans.

But don't let the Republicans give you the black spot, Henry.



MIND READERS

He: SHE CERTAINLY IS PLAIN, BUT SHE'S VERY WELL OFF!

She: HE THINKS I'M VERY PRETTY, BUT HESITATES BECAUSE HE'S AFRAID I MAY THINK HIM AFTER MY MONEY

Feeble Attempt to Define a
Social Structure

WHAT is a social structure? It may be an ant hill or a democracy. It is usually composed of a mass of individuals banded together for mutual disagreement. It is centripetal and centrifugal. Each individual would like to get out of it, but he doesn't know how. Small masses of individuals, also banded together, would like to get out of it, but they don't know how. Larger masses of individuals banded together

would like to get rid of some of the smaller masses, but they don't know how. Nobody wants everybody else to stay. Everybody doesn't want anybody to stay. The result is that nobody can get rid of anybody.

Hence the social structure.

Example of a Point of View

EGGs are a wonderful provision of the Great Father to feed us.

But who will dare to say so when chickens get the vote!

The Empty Ring

LOVE came singing down the valley,
Golden honey in her hands:
Life lacked time to dilly-dally,
Squeezing money from his lands.

Life, by all but gold forsaken,
Wooded with money in his hands:
Love had vanished, having taken
All the honey from his lands.

Richard Butler Glaesner.

The French Babies

CONTRIBUTORS to the fund to keep French babies orphaned by the war with their mothers, instead of being sent to public institutions, must not grow impatient if there is some delay in reporting the names and addresses of the particular babies to benefit by their generosity. The names will be forwarded just as soon as they arrive from the headquarters of the Orphelinat des Armées in Paris.

We take pleasure in acknowledging receipts of the following contributions from

| | |
|---|------|
| Little Miss Florence King, New York City, on her third birthday, for Baby No. 61..... | \$73 |
| N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La., for Baby No. 62..... | 73 |
| Frederick B. Van Vorst, Hackensack, N. J., for Babies Nos. 64, 65, 66, 67, 68..... | 365 |
| Katherine May White, Narberth, Pa., for Baby No. 69..... | 73 |
| E. H. Lacombe for Elizabeth Lacombe Moses, Bronxville, N. Y., for Baby No. 70..... | 73 |
| F. H. S. Hyde, New York City, for Baby No. 71..... | 73 |
| Louise Barrows, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y., for Baby No. 72..... | 73 |
| Mrs. Ida Esquerré Leeds, Pittsburgh, Pa., for Baby No. 73..... | 73 |
| Mr. and Mrs. S. W. J., New York City, for Baby No. 74..... | 73 |

LIFE is also happy to show below that the two years' support of Baby Number Fifty-five is now assured, and that only \$3.50 is lacking to complete a similar assurance for Baby Number Sixty-three.

FOR BABY NUMBER FIFTY-FIVE

| | |
|---------------------------------------|------|
| Already acknowledged..... | \$53 |
| Mrs. J. M. Laird, Hartford, Conn..... | 10 |
| Mrs. C. H. H., Hardingrove, S. D..... | 5 |
| Jno. B., Jr., Baldwin, La..... | 5 |
| Total..... | \$73 |

FOR BABY NUMBER SIXTY-THREE

| | |
|--|---------|
| Mrs. Wm. Lyon, Jackson, Mich..... | \$1 |
| W. B. M. Doty, Wash..... | 5 |
| LIFE's Friend, Ballston Spa, N. Y..... | 6 |
| Miss M. C. Gray, Boston, Mass..... | 36.50 |
| Frank Solomon, Brookline, Mass..... | 1 |
| Mrs. G. W. Nott, New Orleans, La..... | 5 |
| Miss Emma Nott, New Orleans, La..... | 5 |
| Frederick W. Keeting, New York City..... | 10 |
| | \$69.50 |

An Inspiring Suggestion

NEW YORK CITY, MAY 2ND, 1916.

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

Dear Sir: The call of "Orphelinat des Armées" appeals to all; the arrangement made whereby, in the fulness of time, each subscriber will be able to identify the orphan he is helping is most desirable. Enclosing the necessary seventy-three dollars, may I submit a further suggestion?

One of the beautiful things developed in France within the past year is the new war-relation of "marraine" and "filleul," god-mother and god-son. Every soldier of France who was a homeless, friendless man was listed by the government, and the women of France, old, middle-aged, young, even the little girls, selected each her *filleul*, to whom it became her duty to send what little comforts she could, to write to him words of tender friendship and of cheer, to urge him to write to her, with full assurance that there was in France at least one woman who thought of him, cared for him and prayed for him to *le bon Dieu*.

Now this is the suggestion: Let each of us who contributes

for a war orphan do so in the name of some child. Let it be the contributor's duty to see that the American child fully understands the situation and the fact that the ten cents a day for two years is not all the orphan needs; that it is for the American child to do more, little gifts of clothing or what not, expressions of solicitude, *étrennes de Noël*. Also let it be for the American child to find some among her own relatives, when the two years expire—a small fraction of the period required for the orphan and its mother or foster-mother to become independent of outside help—to provide the ten cents a day for another two years. The reminder will be needed; we are a busy people, and most of us, I fear, are "quick forgetters."

That such a plan will help the war-orphan is manifest: that it will be a valuable lesson for the American child, who can doubt? But, more than that, it may help in some small way to strengthen the tendrils which have bound together in sympathy our country and France—her first friend. They are grievously frayed now, more so than most people here realize. I see letters from French people, old friends and warm friends of America, *lettres intimes*; and I know. Anything is helpful which may tend to show that all of us are not solicitous only for our material gains.

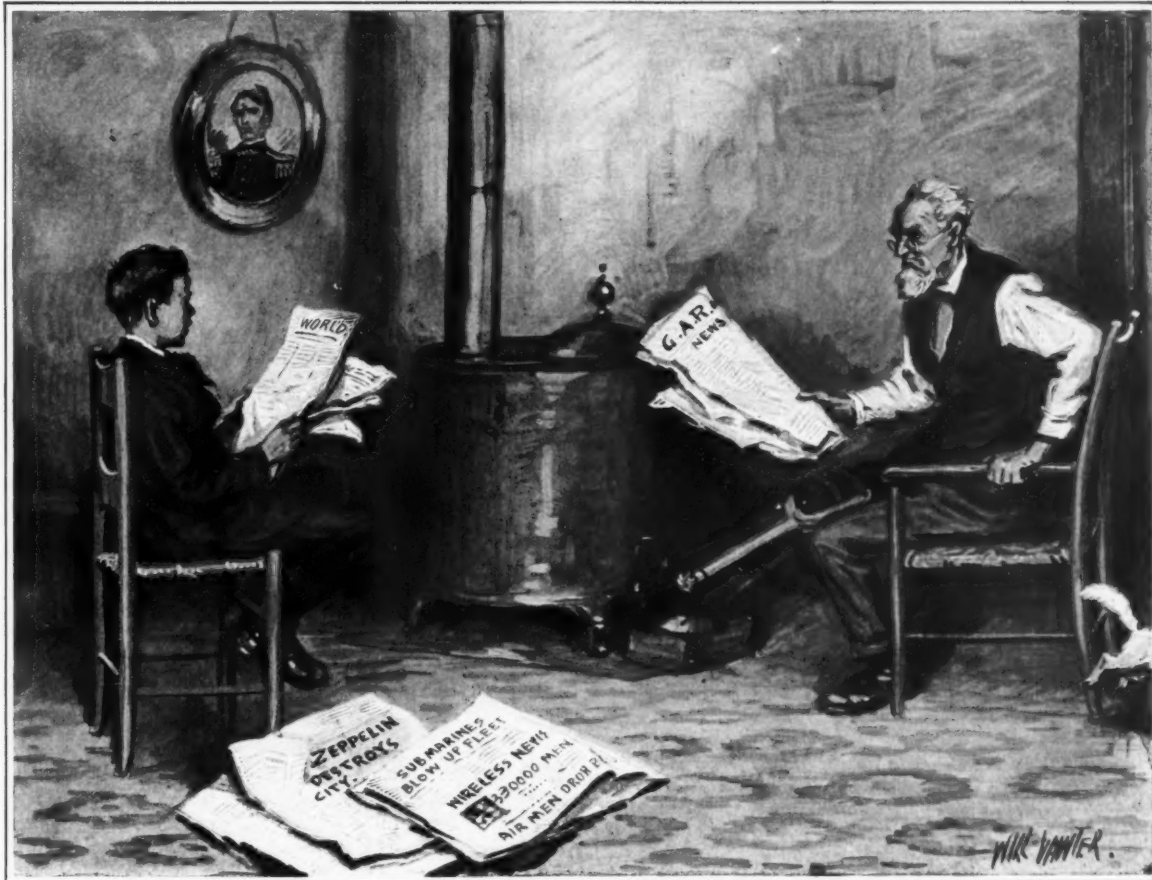
When these war-clouds shall roll away, when the thunder-bolt shall no longer crash through the gloom; when, amid the ashes of her desolated homes and the graves of a generation of her sons, we see France, her dross all purged away in the seven-times heated furnace through which she has passed, standing, pallid and haggard, in her Gethsemane with the bloody sweat upon her brow, but still standing *erect*, as, please God, she will, looking with clear eyes to the sunlight of a brighter future, may we not strive to make her feel that what little we may contribute towards knitting up the raveled tissue of her daily life is not just a charitable dole flung out from our abundance, but that every dollar of it is consecrated with the loving sympathy of the children of her sister republic beyond the sea?

Very truly yours,

E. HENRY LACOMBE.



A SCOTCH VERDICT
"NOT PROVEN"



Precocious Youth: GRANDFATHER, WOULD YOU CALL THE LATE AFFAIR BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH A WAR?

The Musicale

THE queer looking crowd.
 The people who know nothing about music.
 The others who think they do.
 The old women who ought to be in bed.
 The men with the trick clothes.
 The tiresome delay.
 The introductory speech which you sleep through.
 Raffelonsky!
 The long-haired, unshaven genius.
 The Intermezzo from "Appendicitis."
 The wailing sounds.
 The woman who sobs.
 The man who snores.
 The child who cries.
 The people who applaud at the wrong time.

The end of the Intermezzo.
 The exclamations of mock praise.
 The sighs of relief.
 The second spasm.
 The original selection.
 The meaningless din.
 The look for the door.
 The graceful exit.
 The hat and coat.
 The deaf and dumb asylum.

Quite Familiar

YOUNG THING: Then you, too, have felt the subtle touch of his genius.

OLD PARTY: Oh, yes—and also the subtle genius of his touch.



THINGS THAT WERE BETTER LEFT UNSAID

With LIFE'S Correspondent at the Front

By Parcel Post

Army Headquarters, somewhere in Mexico.

Sometime in May.

ARRIVED here this evening with the forward wing of the army, some twenty minutes in advance of the rear guard, which was unavoidably detained. In spite of the trying day's march, the troopers remain in good spirits, and all nine of the horses are in first-rate trim. We are now securely intrenched in seven feet of quagmire, but, owing to our general's failure to borrow enough money to pay for a telegram to notify Washington that we are hungry, we are once more obliged to banquet on fricasseed mule. It is known, however, that Congress has ordered food for us in Battle Creek, Mich., and that it will be forthcoming as soon as the requisition is approved by the House Committee on Ways and Means.

Our day's march was fraught with many hardships, although not many casualties ensued. Private Murphy was injured while trying to force some 45-caliber cartridges into his 32-caliber rifle, but as there is no more ammunition it is doubtful that further accidents of this nature will take place. Corporal Hogan, who was overcome by heat at the noon hour yesterday, was reported out of danger, and would probably have remained so had he not been frozen to death during the night. According to our surgeon, such personal calamities would not be so prevalent if the Mexican Meteorological Department could be depended upon to furnish correct information as to just which one of their seasons is now being observed. Down here it is quite difficult to determine by the weather whether it is Christmas or the Fourth of July.

Considerable annoyance was occasioned headquarters this morning when the Aviation Corps reported that his biplane was still heavier than air. The staff was particularly anxious to learn whether a mountain to be seen in the distance was Pike's Peak or Popocatepetl, and the failure of the corps to ascend higher than the summit of a dog tent was distressing in the extreme. He argued that the absence of the machine's propeller, which had not been provided for in the builder's contract, had much to do with the grovelling propensities developed by the flier, but our General has positive assurance that the matter will be taken up by the War Department in the early fall. In that case it will be possible to see seven yards ahead of us without having the Signal Corps climb a cactus, and in the meantime the machine can be used for digging trenches, for which business it seems to be remarkably well adapted.

The report sent out from here by some irresponsible busybody that our machine gun has again become incapacitated is maliciously untrue. While its function as a weapon is temporarily suspended, it has done yeoman service as a tripod for the moving-picture camera and as an anchor for the hospital tent. When the new barrel, which has been ordered for it in Bridgeport, is finished and passed upon by the Ordnance Department, the death-dealing adjunct to



LEAP YEAR

modern warfare should be almost as good as new. The correspondent suspected of penning this vile canard is being watched carefully, and he is also under suspicion with being the author of the sickening rumor that glanders has broken out in our extra mule. It is true that our wireless apparatus parted with its efficiency when an officer's horse dined on the transmitter, but we are to receive another instrument in September, and then we can have our conflicting orders regularly, as of yore.

Information concerning our future movements is being kept secret, but as we can go nowhere in particular, the wise ones predict that we will remain where we are. The fact that we are surrounded by a considerable body of belligerent undesirables, who are supplied with food and Connecticut ammunition, may influence our leaders to stay satisfied with the present scenery and not embarrass the administration by making further noise.

We have positive information from our scout that Villa, if not dead, is in Zzcateculca, Logansport, Indiana or Aix-les-Bains.

It is now raining hard.

Harry Grant Dart.

Hope Springs Eternal

MAUD: "Have you ever had your flower-garden look as you wanted it to?"

BEATRIX: "No; you see we've only lived here twenty-five years."



"NOW THEN, THE LAST LINE"



MAY 18, 1916

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J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

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ment sent word that the German naval forces had received the following orders, to wit:

In accordance with the general principles of visit, search and destruction of merchant vessels recognized by international law, such vessels, both within and without the area declared to be a naval war zone, shall not be sunk without warning, without saving human lives, unless the ships attempt to escape or offer resistance.

These orders are the German response to the American note of April 20th, which, after some preliminary explanation, said to the German government:

Unless the imperial government should now immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its present methods of submarine warfare against passenger and freight-carrying vessels the government of the United States can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the German empire altogether.

The orders given by the German government seem to meet the American demand, and have not up to this writing been violated that we know of. So Mr. Gerard still remains in Berlin and Count Von Bernstorff in Washington. But how long this amicable condition will continue nobody can tell.

There was much more to the German communication besides what is above quoted. Some of it was merely tiresome; some of it was rude, and there were passages complaining of the perverse and unfeeling conduct of Great Britain, alluding to "the incontrovertible right to freedom of the seas," and expressing confidence that, in view of the order quoted, the United States will cooperate with Germany to restore the said freedom of the seas, and insist that the British government shall observe the rules of international law as specified in the American notes of December 28, 1914, and November 3, 1915, to the British government. Otherwise, it said, there will be a new situation in which the German government "must reserve to itself complete liberty of decision."

As LIFE goes to press, the papers print the President's response, which, as one would expect, is an acceptance of the new German orders and rejection of everything else in the note. That leaves it to Germany to decide when the "new situation" shall transpire, and what to do to meet it. It is a condition of unstable diplomatic equilibrium. At once, if the new orders are violated, we shall expect to part with the German ambassador and welcome home Mr. Gerard. Even if the German government wishes to avoid such an occurrence, it may happen, and is not unlikely to happen, at any time, and a breach of diplomatic relations would be likely to be followed by our getting into the war. We are balancing, therefore, on the brink of war with Germany, and that means a new factor in

affairs, and stimulates all the peace agencies to do what they can for peace before any more of the world is involved.



GERMANY undoubtedly wants peace. She is still very formidable indeed for attack or defense, but not very comfortable. She is full of war prisoners and stolen goods, but apparently pretty short of food, and with no prospect of finding relief in universal conquest. She cannot thrash the French at Verdun; she has her hands full with Russians all the way from the Baltic Sea to Trebizond, and when she thrashes them it does her no particular good, since only the dead ones stay thrashed, and there are always more. She can kill and be killed a long time yet, but how can she win, while the French are so valiant and the British so stubborn, and the Russians keep coming and coming? A year ago one might have expected Germany to declare for frightfulness at sea, even at the cost of a break with us. Virtually she did declare for it when she sank the *Lusitania*. But a year which has seen many German military successes and several failures of the Allies has made a great difference. She does not want another fighting nation on her hands, not even the United States. She wants peace, and says so, and her need of it is so obvious that we all believe her.

But how can she get peace? Gorged with the looms of Lille, the machines of Belgium and northern France, the loot of chateaux, the poor spoil of French cottages—gorged with plunder, drenched with blood, blood, blood—blood of Belgians, blood of Frenchmen, blood of British, of Russians by the million, of Poles, Serbs, Italians, Armenians, and even Americans; blood of women and children an unnumbered throng—how can the dripping Teuton, lately so fierce, find peace?

He can have it at a price, for, of course, all Europe wants it pitifully, but he cannot now get much of a bargain, and terms are not growing



"THIS IS SO SUDDEN!"

G. O. P.: WELL—ER—YOU KNOW—ER—THAT IS—I'M OFFERING MYSELF TO ONE OR TWO OTHER PARTIES TO-DAY

any easier before Verdun. If the war had had an aim with definite bounds to it, if it had not been sullied with such terrible brutalities, and had not bred such festering hatreds, peace would have been more practicable now. But it was a war for world-power or downfall, and such a war it is very hard to call off till one side or the other is beaten.



THE German government, says the German note, is influenced "by the thought of the great doom which threatens the entire civilized world,

should the cruel and sanguinary war be extended and prolonged." That is evidence that it has begun to feel as France has felt for twenty-one months. For Germany it was "fight to conquer"; for France all along it was "fight or perish," and France fought. Now it is fight or perish in Germany, too. They are on the same basis now, and possibly that equalization of attitude makes a little for peace-making. But the great community of danger has welded the Allies together, and before peace can come they must all think alike about it. The scope of the war keeps widening; the problems in geography and economics that peace would bring grow daily more complex. The simple issues of Belgium and Alsace

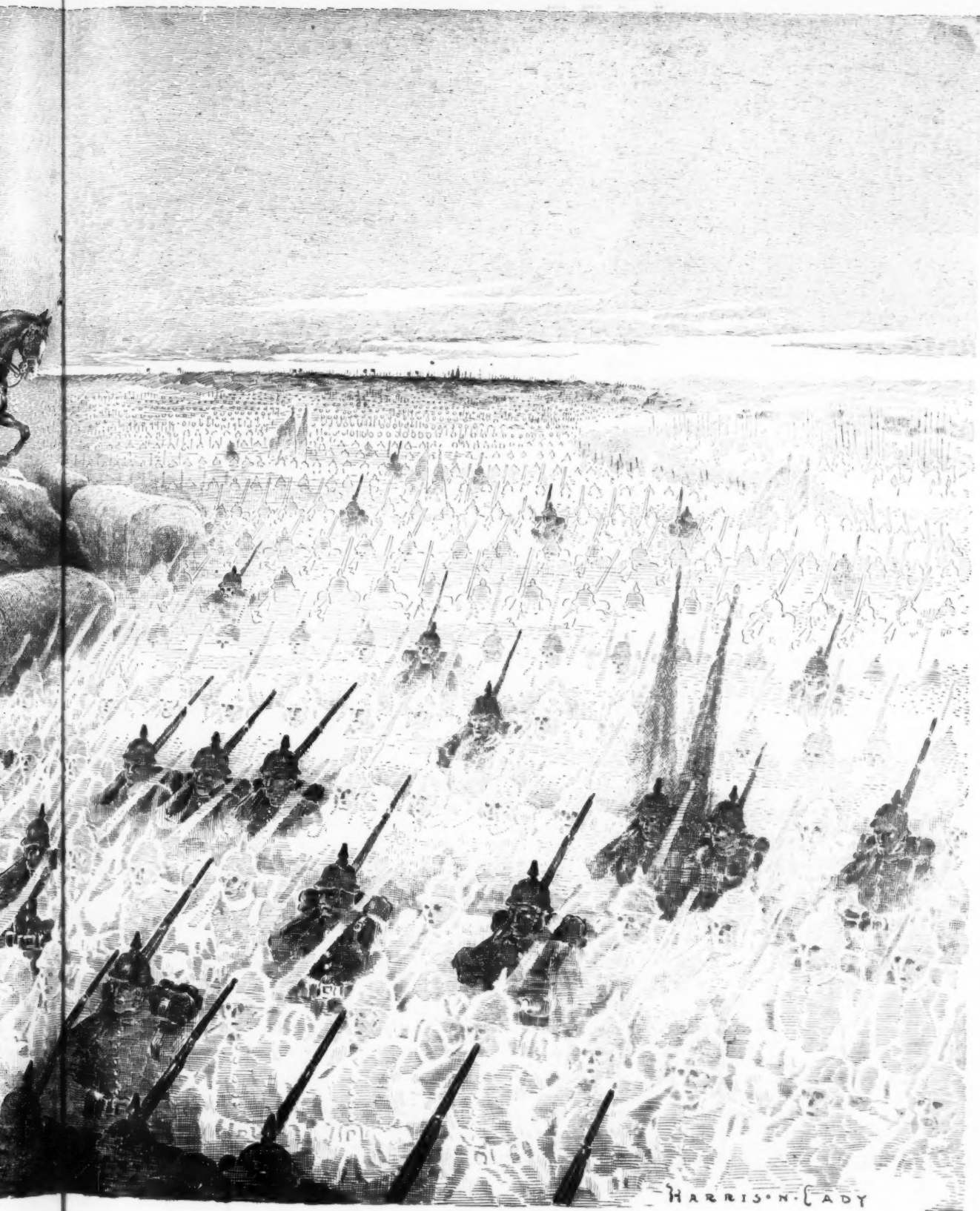
are so mixed up with the destinies of Poland and the Balkans, Constantinople and the Far East that one may speculate whether England and Russia are now fighting for Belgium and France or for a free hand in Asia. So much remains to be settled and territorial ambitions grow so fast and shift so often that it would seem, except for one thing, that there was no chance for peace until the fighting men in Europe were all killed. The one thing that argues against that conclusion is that none of the nations concerned wants to sacrifice any more men. France has paid her noble toll to the limit; there are enough dead Germans to modify the aspirations of the survivors; Austria and Turkey have had far more than enough, and even among the British and the Russians there must be some sympathy with the Kaiser's afterthought about the great doom which threatens the civilized world, and some disposition to remain alive if it can be made convenient.



THE suppression, at the request of Mayor Mitchell, of the Carnegie Hall Lusitania Memorial Meeting arranged for Sunday evening, May 7th, by the American Rights Committee, has left a very bad taste in many mouths. Our mayor is an excellent mayor, usually deserving of support in his official acts. Doubtless respect for his character and record influenced the committee to comply with his request. Nevertheless, it is matter for astonishment that that meeting, at the last moment, with its speakers ready and its seats all taken, should have been called off.

So far as can be learned, the reasons given for suppressing it were that it might embarrass the administration in dealing with Germany, and that it was likely to be a scene of disturbance. But a similar meeting was held in Boston, and very successfully, and nothing happened to hurt. By so much the more is it matter for mortification that a meeting organized by respectable characters, to express righteous sentiments on a memorable anniversary, should not have been held in New York.



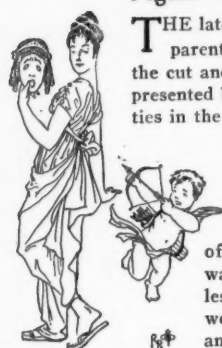


HARRISON A. LEDY

If the Living and the Dead Were to March Together



Again We Have With Us William Shakespeare



THE late William Shakespeare would be a very wise literary parent if he could recognize his own mental offspring in the cut and rearranged version of "The Merchant of Venice" presented by Sir Herbert Tree. Others have taken some liberties in the same direction, but it has remained for the London actor-manager to reduce the number of acts from five to three and the scenes from twenty to seven. This does not mean a shortening of the performance, but that the time saved is given to the scene-shifters and stage-mechanics for the preparation of elaborate spectacular effects. These are in many ways beautiful or striking, and the result will doubtless be better liked by the present-day public than would a closer adherence to the original arrangement and text, even in better performance.

One atrocious offense against the acting of the play is perpetrated in the court-room scene, as a result of the over-emphasis of the spectacular element. The scene had been well wrought up. Not a word, a motion nor an expression of *Shylock* had been permitted to lose its effect on the audience. The star was at his best in make-up, business and all the other theatrical aids he has at his command. The moment came for him to plunge his knife into *Antonio's* breast. The court-room crowd was at its highest tension, waiting for the awful moment. The real climax of the scene comes with *Portia's* short speech beginning "Tarry a little—." In real life a crowd so wrought up would hang in silent suspense on the purport of her words. Not so this particular stage crowd. It instantly broke into motion and noise, so that *Portia's* speech as delivered by Miss Ferguson was practically robbed of its climactic effect.

The same thing was true to a less important degree in other scenes, where the incidental music and the work of the picturesque supernumeraries was permitted to interfere with the real action as interpreted by the speaking characters. All this may be sugar-coating Shakespeare for popular appreciation, but at points it came very near smothering him.



OF this performance of "The Merchant of Venice" as spectacle there is much to be said in praise. The sets showing the Rialto and the Ghetto seemed Venice itself. The court room carried with it the same realism that nowadays attaches to the exact reproduction of legal procedure that obtains in modern plays.

The *Shylock* of Sir Herbert Tree is greater in its picturesque qualities than in its dramatic power. It fills the eye, but does not deeply stir the emotions. He omits not a single external accessory and adds some novel ones, such as the rending of his garments, the heaping of dust on his head and the spilling of the bag of tendered gold pieces in the court room. He is a thorough *Shylock* in the theatrical



THE UNKINDEST KUT OF ALL

sense, but misses the deep tragic appeal. He is the disappointed money-lender far more than the embittered Jew.

Miss Elsie Ferguson's *Portia* carried an especial interest on account of her popularity with the public, her rapid rise to prominence in recent years and the fact that this was her first attempt at a Shakespearian rôle. It is not possible, and it would not be fair, to judge her capabilities from this first effort in a part that taxes the powers of great artists with long experience. She was very far from failure, but she only touched the possibilities of the part, both in its seriousness and its comedy. Her speaking voice has lately undergone a change which makes it sound wrongly placed and robs it of sweetness of tone and magnetic quality. It is too early to judge of the intelligence of her readings, but it may be said that she skidded safely over the "quality of mercy" speech, whose importance as an elocutionary test is too much exaggerated.

There were no important developments in the other impersonations. Mr. Lyn Harding was a handsome and likable *Antonio*. The *Bassanio* of Mr. Julian L'Estrange carried with it no pronounced explanation for the infatuation of *Portia*. The other characters sufficed—no more.

The general impression of this production of "The Merchant of Venice" is that it is a very good show, but not an impressive performance of the drama.

THE Washington Square Players are quite within their province in presenting Maeterlinck's "Aglavaine and Sélysette" at a private performance given as a graceful recognition of the loyal support of their subscribers. It is to be feared, though, that they would be imprudent in a business way if they included it in any bill

intended for popular liking. Its author is a Belgian, and just now no humane person could be anything but gentle with a Belgian, so it will not do to express too candid an opinion of "Aglavaine and Sélysette" as a play for stage performance. Suffice it to say that it is the domestic triangle exhibited in mystic fashion, in sombre tones and with none but tragic aspects. In fact it is one of the finest displays of gloom in assorted shapes and sizes seen on the New York stage for many a day.

Mr. Ralph Roeder translated it and played the male rôle, evidently with intelligent appreciation of the intentions of the author. The staging and setting of the play were admirable, with reliance almost entirely on effects of draping, grouping and lighting. Margaret Mower again gave evidence of unusual charm and ability, as well as lending beauty to pictures delightfully composed. Helen Westley gave another demonstration of the remarkable versatility which makes her one of the most valuable members of the company.

In a theatre of experiment a play like "Aglavaine and Sélysette" may have a place for occasional performance, as there are always audiences to see anything backed by a well-known name—once. It would never do for the commercial theatre, for in it Maeterlinck is at his—but we must remember that Maeterlinck is a Belgian.

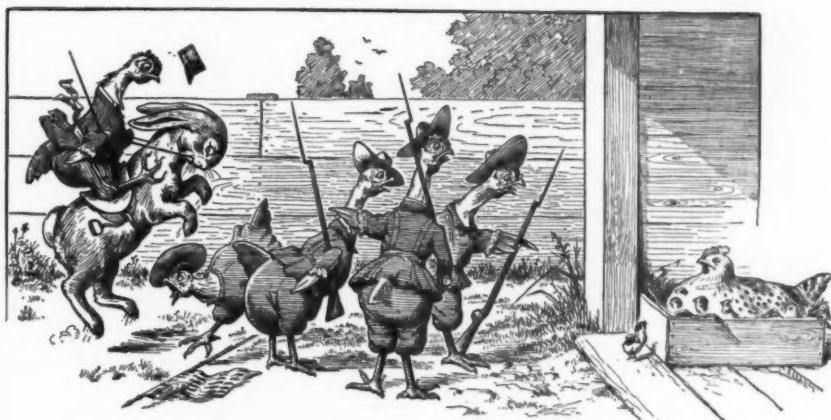
Metcalf.



ONE WAY OUT

"THEY'RE SHOOTING THE OLD FLAG FULL OF HOLES, SAM. AREN'T YOU EVER GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT?"

"CERTAINLY. I'LL HAVE CONGRESS ABOLISH THE FLAG."



RECRUITING FOR THE LADIES' AUXILIARY BRIGADE

Chorus: TO ARMS! TO ARMS! MRS. DOMINICK! YOUR COUNTRY CALLS!
Mrs. D.: I GUESS I CAN SERVE MY COUNTRY BETTER IN OTHER WAYS.

Confidential Guide

Astor.—"Cohan's Revue 1916." Clever travesties on some of the season's successes at leading theatres backed up with an elaborately staged girl-and-music show.

Bandbox.—The Washington Square Players. Four playlets, interestingly done.

Belasco.—"The Boomerang," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and Victor Mapes. Continuing success of a witty and very well acted comedy of the day, having especial fun with some idiosyncrasies of the medical profession.

Booth.—"The Co-Respondent," by Rita Weiman and Alice Leal Pollock. The divorce law and the way yellow journalism deals with its products made the subject of a well-acted comedy drama.

Candler.—John Galsworthy's "Justice." Excellent performance of a propaganda drama with the hardships of prison life as its topic.

Casino.—"The Blue Paradise." Diverting comic operetta of the Viennese school agreeably performed.

Century.—Shakespeare's "The Tempest," under the auspices of the Drama Society. Not the most interesting or famous of Shakespeare's plays even in this adequate presentation.

Cohan's.—Mitzi in "Pom-Pom." A comic operetta with tuneful score and the unusual virtue of originality.

Cort.—"Molly O." Operetta. Notice later.

Criterion.—Mr. Brandon Tynan's play, "The Melody of Youth," with the author as star. Pleasant and well-performed sentimental Irish comedy.

Eltinge.—"Fair and Warmer," by Mr. Avery Hopwood. Very laughable farce demonstrating the lamentable consequences of amateur efforts at mixing alcoholic drinks.

Empire.—"Rio Grande," by Mr. Augustus Thomas. Melodramatic play of life at a United States army post. Holds the interest.

Forty-fourth Street.—"Ramona," Helen Hunt Jackson's romance, founded on American injustice to the American Indian, turned into elaborate and picturesque film play. On the roof, at midnight, cabaret show.

Forty-eighth Street.—"Just a Woman" by Mr. Eugene Walter. Strong drama of the domestic triangle as affected by the sudden acquisition of wealth.

Fulton.—"A Woman of No Importance," with Miss Margaret Anglin and Mr. Holbrook Blinn. Admirably acted revival of the Wilde play with its catchy lines.

Gaiety.—Mrs. Fiske in "Erstwhile Susan." Comedy of life among the infrequently depicted Pennsylvania Dutch, with a unique rôle for the star.

Harris.—"Hit-the-Trail Holliday," by Mr. George M. Cohan and others. The business end of revivalism and prohibition as the theme of an amusing and well-acted farcical comedy.

Hippodrome.—"Hip-Hip-Hooray." Spectacle, ballet, vaudeville features and ice carnival brilliantly staged on a large scale.

Hudson.—"The Cinderella Man," by Mr. Edward Childs Carpenter. Wholesome and sentimental little comedy, well played.

Longacre.—"The Great Lover," by Mr. and Mrs. Hatton and Leo Ditrichstein. Well-acted and clever comedy of life among grand-opera artists.

Lyceum.—"The Heart of Wotona," by Mr. George Scarborough. A reservation-Indian setting of a fairly interesting and well-acted sex melodrama.

Lyric.—"Katinka." Pleasant comic operetta of the usual type, pleasantly done.

Marine Elliott's.—Marie Tempest in "A Lady's Name," by Mr. Cyril Harcourt. Notice later.

New Amsterdam.—Sir Herbert Tree in "The Merchant of Venice." See above.

Princess.—"Very Good, Eddie." Diverting girl-and-music show agreeably presented in the intimate spirit possible in a very small theatre.

Punch and Judy.—"Treasure Island." A surprisingly effective stage version of Stevenson's celebrated pirate story.

Republic.—"Common Clay," by Mr. Cleves Kinkaid. Unusually strong cast in an absorbing drama with the injustice of the laws of the sexes for its theme.

Shubert.—Mr. Sothorn in "If I Were King." Well-staged revival of poetic drama.

Thirty-ninth Street.—Lou Tellegen in "A King of Nowhere," by J. and L. Macpherson. Henry VIII effectively shown in a new aspect as one of the characters in a fairly interesting romantic comedy.

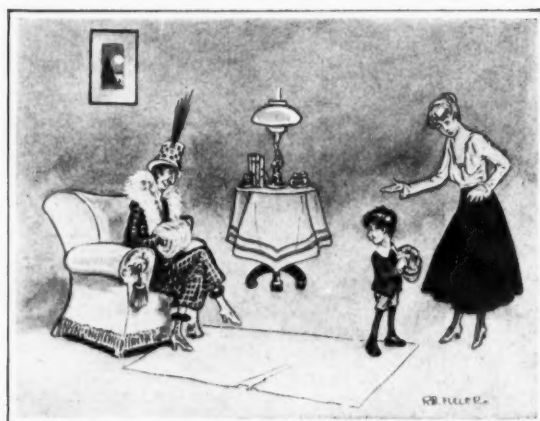
Winter Garden.—"Robinson Crusoe, Jr.," with Mr. Al Jolson as the featured comedian. Great globs of joy for the t. b. m. in the form of an unlimited quantity of rag-time, chorus girls and glittering settings.

Ziegfeld's Frolic.—Cabaret beginning at midnight and clever enough to furnish an excuse for not going to bed until an unreasonable hour.

The Latest Books

THE man who has recognized his own foreordained job in the world; has fought for it, inside and out; fought himself for it; fought his environment for it; won it; and in the winning won to a full consciousness of his relation to life and to his generation; is always worth listening to when he honors us with his confidence. And this background of struggle and this maturity of spirit are the essential sources of a volume by Will Levington Comfort called "Child and Country" (Doran, \$1.25). The book is built up around an account of a plan of home education adopted by Mr. Comfort for his own children, and subsequently extended, as a personal expression and social service, to a slowly accreted group of neighborhood youth and of young people attracted from further afield. But it is as a forward-looking, faith-fraught facing of life in this stock-taking year of 1916, not as the account of an educational experiment, that the book takes on its American meaning and human value. It is at once a privilege and a duty to make its existence more widely known.

SOMETIMES when I see the fish-hawks, in the spring, winging their way nestward from the Atlantic, each with a fish in its claws and a brood in waiting; I think they are publishers, returning from England with a new literary celebrity for their American readers. Some of the celebrities they bring us are very bony. But here is one of the publishers (one who usually fishes in Russia) back from England with a real catch. "Green Mansions" (Knopf, \$1.50), by W. H. Hudson, is as strange a tale as it is a beautiful piece of word music. It tells of a young Venezue-



His Mother: HERE, BOBBY, IS A COUSIN WHOM YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE

"GEE WHIZ, MOTHER, KEEP HER HERE TILL I CALL WILLIE—I WANT HIM TO SEE HER, TOO"

To replace the
"Liberty" on
Bedloe's Island



Instead of the Washington in Union Sq.



SOME SUGGESTED IMPROVEMENTS FROM A GERMAN-AMERICAN

lan's sojourn in the virgin forests of Guiana; and of the fairy-like creature—like a Venetian crystal made flesh and then shattered—that he found there and followed and lost. The book wins nearer to real romance than most moderns may.

IT is a wonderful chance that John Masefield's exquisite sonnets give us—they fill almost half the volume called "Good Friday and Other Poems" (Macmillan, \$1.25),—of orienting ourselves as between the lure of the old, and the life in the new, forms of poetic expression. Masefield's mastery of the old form is all but flawless. His thought and feeling are contemporary it not "modern." His pouring of the one into the other is a delight. But even while one reads (and glories in) these perfect things, one realizes the inevitable necessity that is driving the new life into evolving its own container.

"SONGS AND SATIRES," by Edgar Lee Masters (Macmillan, \$1.25), are essentially transitional. There is nothing among them that is of ultimate fineness in the old, or that achieves complete oneness as between form and feeling in the new, mode. They are for eclectic consumption. Yet, to mention but a single example, it is hard to believe that any reader who loves life—life as it actually weaves its endless chain of linked lives—can be unmoved by the poem called "So We Grew Together"; or can conceive of its new wine being poured into the conventional shapes of the old bottles.

THE "War Letters of An American Woman" (Lane, \$1.50), just published by Marie Van Vorst, make interesting reading and fill that particular niche that any genuinely
(Continued on page 968)

The Theorist



1. "How very interesting! What an opportunity to study the effect of psychological influences!"



2. "My good man, permit me to suggest a much more scientific method of attaining your desired purpose."



3. "You will admit that the mule's primary aim is to go in a direction diametrically opposed to that in which you desire him to proceed."



4. "Now, if, instead of pulling forward on his head, you will grasp his caudal appendage thus—"



5. "—and pull backward, you will find the principle infinitely more efficacious than the—"



6. ————

From Our Readers

A Prediction and a Receipt

EDITOR OF LIFE:

The sending of five thousand troops to Mexico is one of the jokes of the season. Anyone that knows anything about a Mexican will tell you that Mr. Wilson is now in for it. When the Mexicans get our small army where they want it there will be a massacre, and I doubt very much if we ever see any of them again.

When that time comes the Mexicans in El Paso will rise up against the whites, and if the American government does not arm the whites El Paso will be a part of Mexico until the solid South takes it away from them.

You may take any Mexican, tie his hands behind his back, stand behind him with a six-shooter in each hand, and you can trust him anywhere. Send five hundred thousand soldiers into Mexico and kill all males fifteen years and over, and you have settled the question, and you cannot settle it in any other way.

Yours truly,

E. J. G.

EL PASO, TEXAS.

From a Friend

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

You're so damned American that you are willing to appeal to the typical foreign medium of engendering hate and rotten and un-American prejudice to impress your counterfeit patriotism upon those who in searching the publication for humour find low-brow bigotry.

What the hell do you know about American institutions, American independence, and particularly American ideals? Every page in your clever but putrid publication insults all that is near and dear to everyone but blatant imitation citizens whose Americanism is a conglomeration of noise, ignorance and prejudice.

You and your crew of self-appointed patriots would look mighty good in front of a firing squad.

Yours disrespectfully,

S. B. EMERMAN.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN,

MARCH 24, 1916.

From the Trenches

DEAR SIR:

Keep it up! I came across half of an old copy of LIFE about three days ago—the Get Ready Number. We'd just come



THE TRAPPER

out of the trenches for a spell, and all of us much appreciated your paper. But why on earth be so frightened of invasion? Take it from me, there won't be any need to fear Germany when we've finished, though we may take some time over the job. So, meanwhile, sleep easy, and make money out of our misfortunes!

Yours,

G. A. LA MOTHE, Lieut.

Passed as censored.

No. 2 I. B. D.

B. E. F., FRANCE.

War Times in Agricultural England

From a letter of an American woman who married an Englishman

MY DEAR —:

I have just taken on the job of Local Organizer of Agricultural War Work for Women. I enclose one of our leaflets, as it explains it very well. My part is the compiling of the register, to do which I must make a house-to-house canvass of three villages. I shall probably form a small committee at a meeting of the women I have called for to-morrow, to help me in the canvassing, as it must be done quickly.

Just before Christmas I started the infants in the village school on the Montessori method, and I spend all the time I can down there, teaching and helping the regular teacher in various ways. It is absorbingly interesting work. I have just about finished writing a lecture for the mothers and fathers on the subject, which I am going to give in response to many questions on what we are doing. I have also been asked to talk about Montessori in the home at a mothers' meeting. Our next Red Cross meeting comes next week, with a special reference

to first aid in case of air raids. So you see I have various irons in the fire, all of them pretty hot. Add to this singing in various village concerts for charity, and you get some idea of how I spend my time. A good deal of it is spent in rather stiff study of the Montessori books and others on education.

My husband and I are both on the Executive Committee of a School for Mothers in North Islington (one of the poor districts in London), as representatives of the National Clean Milk Society.

Every one who is not able to fight or do some definite war work feels that all the energy available must be put into the task of "keeping the home fires burning," to quote one of the favorite marching songs. Wilfred is too old to fight, and I am not strong enough to nurse, so we do what we can in other ways where there is plenty of need for work.

There are a good many war changes in the house and on the place. Sixteen men have gone, and more are only waiting for their groups to be called up. The butler will go next, and he is now training the parlor maids to replace him and the footman. Our last butler is now a corporal in India; a footman has been badly wounded, has got well again, and is now back in the trenches. We hear from all sorts of people out there. They seem to cling pathetically to old ties and to be so very glad of letters.

We find that although we thought we couldn't cut down a penny anywhere, we have been able to reduce expenditure a lot. We have no meat for dinner—fish once a week—and we thrive on it. We never take out the big Daimler, and do everything in our disreputable little old car. I don't suppose the lawns will be mown this summer, but we manage to grow our full stock of vegetables and to

(Continued on page 963)



SPRING

THE brown-furred gnomes from their winter homes
 In the trees and rocks
 Have ventured forth; and the birds rush north
 In rejoicing flocks.
 The bright chewink and the bobolink
 With the robin sing,
 "Come out, come out! for beyond a doubt
 It is truly Spring!"

*Where Spring has walked among the trees
 The violets come in twos and threes.*

The trout leap up from the mossy cup
 Of the crystal pool.
 The fly-rods swish. And the small boys wish
 That there was no school.
 The urgent call of the wood is all
 That a dreamer hears,
 And I don't want to look at a printed book
 For a thousand years!

*The only tune that Spring can play
 Is, "Over the Hills and Far Away!"*

The deer-mice whisk and the rabbits frisk
 While the froglings pipe.
 The grackles clack; and the chipmunk's back
 Has a fresher stripe.
 Alone, the bee is a drudge, but she
 Is a stodgy thing;
 And the young romance of the world will dance
 To the lutes of Spring.

*She brings delight that cannot cloy,
 For Spring is Youth, and Youth is Joy.*

Arthur Guiterman.

Getting the Gin Out of Holland

A MOVEMENT is afoot to curtail the exportation of gin to mission fields in Africa. Holland is said to be the chief exporter, and one reads that "since the war began operations in gin from Holland to Africa have been carried on through Boston! A society has been formed in Boston—a branch of an English society—to stop it."

Acquaintance with the influence of gin supports the impression that it would improve the fields for missionary purposes by increasing the need of missionaries. Nevertheless the Boston society objects.

What would it have Holland send to Africa? Tulips?

A country must export what it has. Maybe it is better just now that Holland's superfluous gin should go to Africans than to Holland's Belgian refugees. Somehow it is expedient to get the gin out of Holland.

The Hare and the Tortoise

POSSIBLY it is England's strong point that she is so slow to learn.

Germany learned a lot, learned it very fast, and a good part of it wasn't so, and has got her into heaps of trouble.



THE PICKPOCKET



"GRACIOUS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THAT FOR?"

"HE SAYS HE DON'T BELIEVE IN HEAVEN, AN' I'M CONVERTIN' HIM."

Shall We Abolish Congress?

GREAT movements often have small beginnings. Abolishing Congress may at the present moment seem like a large undertaking. Yet such a result is not an impossibility.

One of the great obstacles against abolishing Congress is its demonstrated uselessness. In the entire gamut of American history, nobody has yet been able to point out a single useful thing that Congress has ever done. It would seem, therefore, that Congress has come to stay, if for no other reason than this.

But there are, fortunately, other considerations.

People are demanding more and more that everything they have to deal with or be occupied by shall be more or less interesting. That is why they are so firm for baseball, prize fights and moving pictures. That is why Mr. Ford was worth while. He gave people a hearty laugh. Congress, however, is becoming more and more uninteresting all the time—as it grows. It is therefore only a question of time when it is bound to fall of its own weight.

Utmost Tire Comfort with Utmost Service



WHAT ARE the peculiar qualities and advantages of Goodyear Cord Tires, for which so many motorists gladly pay higher prices?

First is the flexible Goodyear cord construction. This makes the tires extremely resilient, speedy, and responsive.

Second is Goodyear oversize. This adds the buoyancy and easy-riding of a larger air-cushion to the buoyancy and easy-riding of our cord construction.

We get flexibility because the cords have no cross-weave to bind them.

The tires yield freely when they strike road obstructions. They are protected from stone-bruise, rupture and blow-out. Their life is prolonged. They give great mileage and complete satisfaction.

They save power and add fuel-mileage. The

Franklin car which traveled 55 miles on one gallon of gasoline—the highest Franklin economy mark in 1915—was equipped with Goodyear Cords. So were ten of the 15 cars which exceeded 40 miles per gallon.

They run easily; they are "fast." At Hudson Hill, they out-coasted ordinary cord tires by 177 feet, with a maximum speed of 36 miles per hour.

In three sizes of the Goodyear Cord, No-Hook type, the air space is 23 to 35 per cent more than in regulation Q. D. Clinchers. That means lower inflation pressures, which turn riding-comfort into real riding-luxury.

Goodyear Cord Tires are standard equipment on the Franklin, the Packard Twin Six, the Locomobile, the Peerless, the White, and the Haynes Twelve.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company
Akron, Ohio



GOODYEAR
AKRON
CORD
TIRES

Double-thick All-Weather and Ribbed Treads, for rear and front wheels. The deep, sharp All-Weather grips resist skidding and give great traction. The Ribbed Tread assists easy steering.

No-Hook and Q. D. Clincher types, for gasoline and electric cars.

Ask the nearest Goodyear Service Station Dealer for Goodyear Cord Tires



Rivalry

A young American artist who has just returned from a six months' job of driving a British ambulance on the war front in Belgium brings this back straight from the trenches: "One cold morning a sign was pushed up above the German trench facing ours, only about fifty yards away, which bore in large letters the words: 'Got mit Uns!' One of our cockney lads, more of a patriot than a linguist, looked at this for a moment and then lampblackd a big sign of his own, which he raised on a stick. It read: 'We Got Mittuns, Too!'"—*Argonaut*

Why Not?

"What do they call a man who goes up in airships?"

"An aviator, of course."

"And what do they call the place where they keep the airships?"

"An aviary, you booby."

—*Baltimore American.*



"THE ACCIDENT OF BIRTH"

The Limit

He was a very small boy. Paddy was his dog, and Paddy was nearer to his heart than anything on earth. When Paddy met swift and hideous death on the turnpike road his mother trembled to break the news. But it had to be, and when he came home from school she told him simply:

"Paddy has been run over and killed."

He took it very quietly; finished his dinner with appetite and spirits unimpaired. All day it was the same. But five minutes after he had gone up to bed there echoed through the house a shrill and sudden lamentation. His mother rushed upstairs with solicitude and sympathy.

"Nurse says," he sobbed, "that Paddy has been run over and killed."

"But, dear, I told you that at dinner, and you didn't seem to trouble at all."

"No; but—but I didn't know you said Paddy. I—I thought you said daddy!"

—*Tit-Bits.*

"Mrs. CHATTER seems to be quite a conversationalist"

"Yes She has three cars to brag about and six servants to complain of."

—*Boston Globe.*

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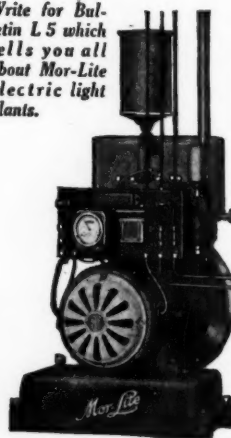
Bubbling with its own carbonic gas.

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Write for Bulletin L 5 which tells you all about Mor-Lite electric light plants.



These are features of the Mor-Lite individual electric light plant for country homes. Ample current for lighting the average house, garage, etc., and for operating any household apparatus, such as vacuum cleaner, sewing machine, electric fans, etc. Costs only about ten cents a day to use.

We have larger plants where greater capacity is needed, also smaller and lower priced outfits for bungalows, etc.

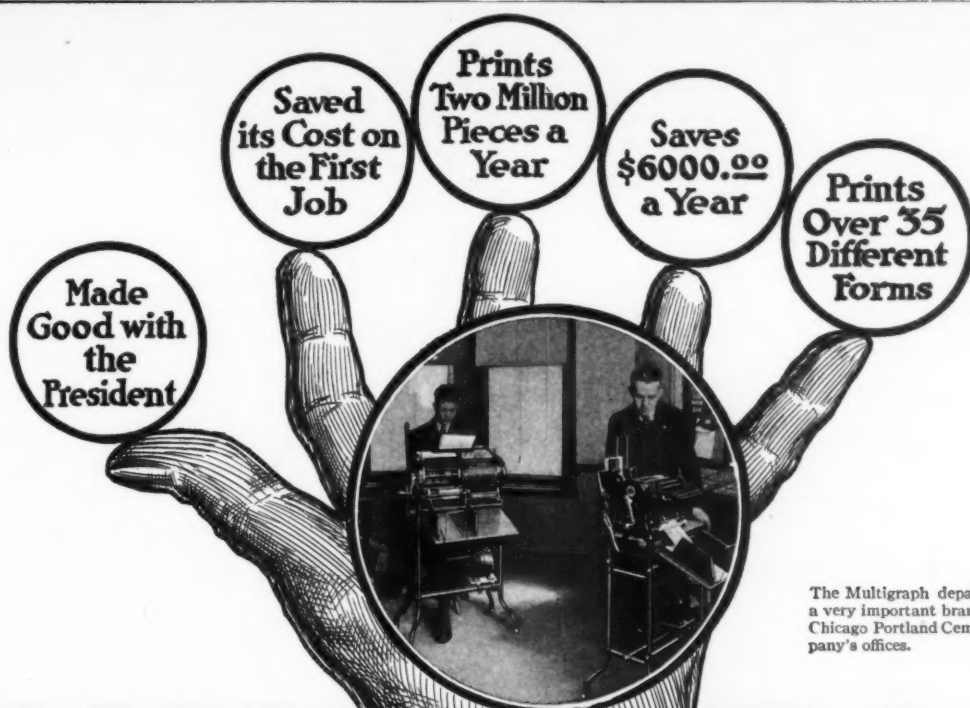


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THE MULTIGRAPH

A Handful of Proof

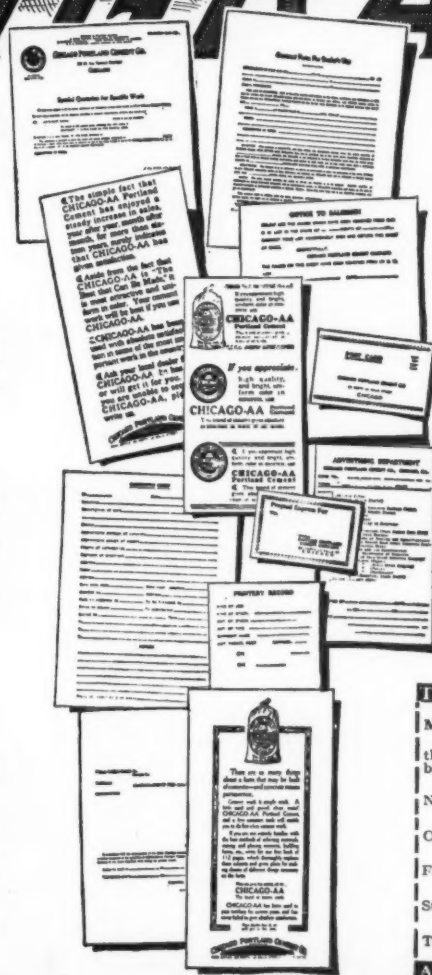
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OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Why Not?

They were a very saving old couple, and as a result they had a beautifully furnished house. One day the old woman missed her husband. "Joseph, where are you?" she called out.

"I'm resting in the parlor," came the reply.

"What, on the sofa?" cried the old woman, horrified.

"No, on the floor."

"Not on that grand carpet!" came in tones of anguish.

"No; I've rolled it up!"—Argonaut.

Sliced Oranges with a dash of Abbott's Bitters are appetizing and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

"Not guilty, sir," replied the prisoner.

"Where did you find the prisoner, constable?" asked the magistrate.

"In Trafalgar Square, sir," was the reply.

"And what made you think he was intoxicated?"

"Well, sir, he was throwing his walking-stick into the basin of one of the fountains and trying to entice one of the stone lions to go and fetch it out again."

—Everybody's.

BACARDI Makes The Perfect Cocktail. Rickey or Highball. Try It!

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Canoeing, the Real Summer Sport



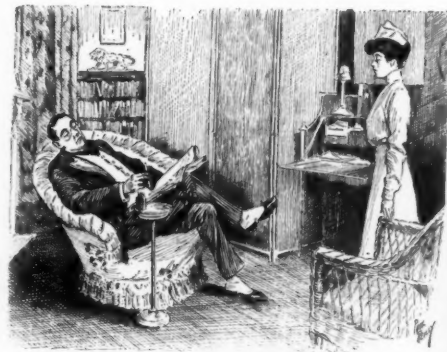
"Old Town Canoes"

Busy men and pent-up housewives, as well as the young folks, enjoy their "Old Town Canoes." "Old Town Canoes" provide the ultimate in canoe luxury, comfort and safety. 4000 canoes ready—\$30 up. Easy to buy from dealer or factory. Send for Catalog of canoe views and facts.

OLD TOWN CANOE CO., 1535 Middle St., Old Town, Maine, U. S. A.

WIFE: Well, dear, I shall have to do the cooking now. Cook left without warning this afternoon.

HUSBAND: Not exactly without warning. She told me this morning I had better bring home some dyspepsia tablets to-night, but I didn't quite understand what she meant.—Tit-Bits.



EFFICIENCY

"I'VE BEEN SENT TO SAY IT'S—IT'S TWINS, SIR."
"INDEED, FIND OUT WHEN THEY'LL BE READY TO TRAVEL AND I'LL LOOK UP A GOOD SCHOOL."





"WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?"

"A PENNY."

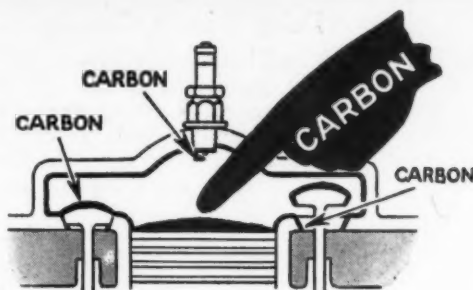
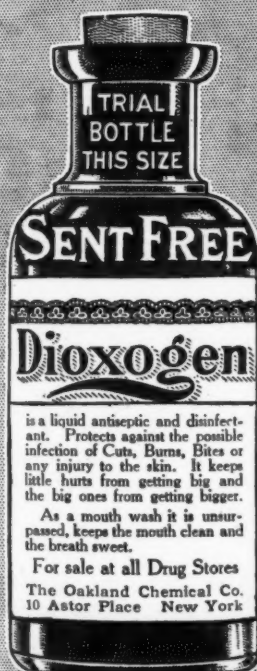
"YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL NOT TO LOSE YOUR PENNIES."

"I DIDN'T SAY I'D LOST ONE. I SAID I WAS LOOKING FOR ONE."

One of Our Natural Defenses

"WHY are there no harbor fortifications at Rockland, Maine?"

"Because everyone knows that hostile forces could not get far on the Maine Central, even if they did land."



Carbon

Why "no carbon" is impossible
How "minimum carbon" is assured

Carbon has many lodging places. It fouls spark plugs and kills the spark. It pits the valve seats and weakens compression. By accumulating on the piston heads and in the combustion chambers, it causes knocking and racks your motor with pre-ignition.

The amount of carbon deposited in your motor depends upon the carburetion and gasoline combustion and on the character of the gasoline as well as on the quality of the lubricating oil itself and the correctness of its body for the motor.

As both gasoline and petroleum lubricating oils are chemical combinations of hydrogen and carbon, carbon is an essential element of each.

Only the free (suspended) carbon can be taken out. To remove the carbon which is in combination with other chemical elements, constituting gasoline and oil, would result in the destruction of the product itself.

Carbon deposit is likely to occur through incomplete combustion of the gasoline or through the destruction of the excess lubricating oil which will work into the combustion chamber if the oil is of incorrect body. "No carbon" oils do not exist.

To reduce carbon to the minimum your lubricating oil must be of high quality and of correct body for the piston design and lubricating system of your motor.

If you are particular about your fuel, carburetion, and ignition, you can end unnecessary carbon trouble by using the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils specified for your car in the Chart of Recommendations shown, in part, at the right. This Chart represents the professional advice of the Vacuum Oil Company. If your car is not listed, a copy of the complete Chart will be sent you on request.

An Economical Demonstration

It will probably cost you less than \$1.00 to fill your crank case with the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils. You can then watch the results for yourself.



Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor.

In buying Gargoyle Mobiloils from your dealer, it is safest to purchase in original packages. Look for the red Gargoyle on the container. For information, kindly address any inquiry to our nearest office.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY,

Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.

Domestic Branches: Detroit Boston New York Chicago Philadelphia Indianapolis Minneapolis Pittsburgh Kansas City, Kan.

Correct Automobile Lubrication

Explanation—The four grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils, for gasoline motor lubrication, purified to remove free carbon, are:

Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "C"
Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic"

In the Chart below, the letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil that should be used. For example, "A" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A." "Arc" means Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic," etc. The recommendations cover all models of both pleasure and commercial vehicles unless otherwise noted.

| MODEL OR CARS | 1916 | 1915 | 1914 | 1913 | 1912 |
|-------------------------|------|------|------|------|------|
| Albion Detroit (8 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Apperson (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Ashton (4 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Autocar (6 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Autocar | A | A | A | A | A |
| Avery (Mod. 64 C) 7000 | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Briscoe (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Buck (8 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Cadillac (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Chalmers (Model 6-30) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Chandler Six | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Chase (air) | B | B | B | B | B |
| Chrysler (water) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Chevrolet | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Cole (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Cunningham | A | A | A | A | A |
| DeLauay-Belleville | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Detroit (8 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Dodge | A | A | A | A | A |
| Empire | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Federal | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Flat (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Ford | E | E | E | E | E |
| Franklin | A | A | A | A | A |
| Grant | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Haynes (12 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Hudson | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Hupmobile | A | A | A | A | A |
| I. H. C. (air) | B | B | B | B | B |
| I. H. C. (water, cycle) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Jackson (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Jeffery | A | A | A | A | A |
| Jeffery (Chesterfield) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Com'l. | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Keams | E | E | E | E | E |
| Com'l. | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Kelly Springfield | A | A | A | A | A |
| King (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Com'l. | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Kliatt Kar | A | A | A | A | A |
| Com'l. | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Knott (Model 48) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Knott (Model 48) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Locomobile | E | E | E | E | E |
| Lozier | A | A | A | A | A |
| Mantel | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Marmont | A | A | A | A | A |
| Maxwell | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Merced (12-70) | A | A | A | A | A |
| (22-72) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Mitchell | A | A | A | A | A |
| Moline | A | A | A | A | A |
| Knott | A | A | A | A | A |
| Moon (8 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| National (12 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Oakland (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Oldsmobile | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Overland | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Packard (12 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Com'l. | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Paige (6-48) | A | A | A | A | A |
| (6-30 & 38) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Pathfinder | A | A | A | A | A |
| (12 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Peerless (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Pierce Arrow | A | A | A | A | A |
| Com'l. | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Premier | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Regal | A | A | A | A | A |
| Renault (8 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Reo | A | A | A | A | A |
| Richmond | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Saxon | E | E | E | E | E |
| Selden | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Samson | A | A | A | A | A |
| Seaton Knight | B | B | B | B | B |
| (8 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| Stevens Duryea | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Studebaker | A | A | A | A | A |
| Stutz | A | A | A | A | A |
| Vellie (4 cyl.) | A | A | A | A | A |
| (10 cyl.) | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| White | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |
| Willys Knight | B | B | B | B | B |
| Winton | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc | Arc |

Electric Vehicles—For motor bearings and enclosed chains use Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" the year 'round. For open chains and differential, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "C" the year 'round.

Exception—For winter lubrication of pleasure cars use Gargoyle Mobiloil "Arctic" for worm drive and Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" for bevel gear drive.

Krementz

Why the Guarantee?

We can give you a new button for every Krementz Collar Button you break or bend. If you want to know why, try to break or bend one. They never discolor the skin, or tarnish.

Sold everywhere in 14 Kt. Rolled Gold Plate 25c each, 10 Kt. Solid Gold, \$1, 14 Kt. Solid Gold, \$1.50, under this guarantee:

"If damaged from any cause, a new Button FREE."

Write for booklet.

KREMENTZ & CO.

92 Chestnut St., Newark, N. J.



Doing Without Germany

IT is hard, but it may be for our good. Print paper is away up. Why? Chiefly because of a shortage in chemicals made heretofore in Germany. Give us time and we can make the chemicals here. But meanwhile the want pinches.

So with printers' ink, colored ink, and a thousand other things. Doing without Germany is a severe discipline. We don't like it. But if it is hard



CRÊME YVETTE

(Pronounced E-vet)

"For Smart Desserts"

Crème Yvette desserts are as refreshing and pleasing as Spring violets!—a treat for palates even as cloyed as the ancient Emperor Montezuma's, who is said to have consumed about twenty-four desserts daily.

Have them in your home for luncheons, receptions or dinners—ices, sherbets, charlottes and jellies. Try a Crème Yvette sweet after one of the recipes of a famous chef.



Crème Yvette is sold by fancy grocers and wine dealers at 80c and \$1.50 per bottle. Book of signed recipes by well-known chefs sent free. Write for it now.

SHEFFIELD COMPANY,
7th Ave. at 14th Street,
New York, N. Y.

DO YOU START THE DAY TIRED?

A PERPETUAL "tired feeling" is in most instances caused by auto-intoxication arising from chronic bowel disorder.

Physicians everywhere are recommending **Nujol** as a safe and effective means of securing regular bowel movements where the patient has a costive tendency. **Nujol** is entirely free from dangerous sulphur compounds and conforms strictly to the United States Pharmacopœia requirements.

Nujol is not a laxative but acts in effect as a mechanical lubricant, facilitating the action of the muscles by which normal evacuation is accomplished. In this way the muscles are strengthened and regular habits encouraged.

Most druggists carry **Nujol**, which is sold only in pint bottles packed in cartons bearing the **Nujol** trademark. If your druggist does not carry **Nujol**, accept no substitute. We will send a pint bottle prepaid to any point in the United States on receipt of 75c—money order or stamps.

Write for booklet, "The Rational Treatment of Constipation." Address Dept. 15.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

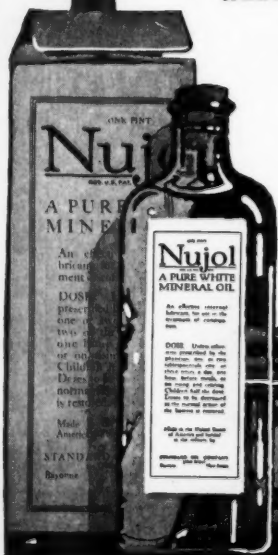
(New Jersey)

Bayonne

New Jersey

Nujol

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



on us what must it be for Germany? Does she want the habit to become fixed?

Marse Henry Won't Have It

MARSE HENRY is having what the society papers call an enjoyable time repelling the advances of Hon. Theo. Roosevelt to the imperial throne of the United States. Outside of Kentucky, Hon. Theodore does not seem to be doing much. Inside of Kentucky he must be running strong, else Marse Henry's opposition wouldn't be so spirited.

War Times in Agricultural England

(Continued from page 954)

send a weekly contribution of them to the navy, and to keep the fruit going, and the greenhouses just enough not to lose the stock.

We have four dairymaids—ladies who have never worked before—girls of twenty and twenty-three—who get up at 4:15 and milk from ten to fifteen cows apiece, besides grooming them and doing their share of cleaning the barns. Besides, they do all their own housework and cooking. They live in the bothy where the unmarried gardeners used to be, and come in here every evening for baths and to sit round the fire, smoke cigarettes and talk. Our chauffeur is in Flanders, and we have just arranged that his wife and four children shall go to his people (his father is a well-to-do farmer in Kent) for the rest of the war, and we shall put four more girls in his cottage to help us out in farm work for the summer. We feel that every ounce of food we can raise saves the equivalent gold from being shipped out

In the heart of America's most famous vineyards, on the sunny shores of Lake Keuka, New York,



is made from selected grapes by the most skilled vintners. Fermented in the bottle and carefully aged and pronounced by connoisseurs to be superior to any wine on the market.

SPECIAL DRY and BRUT
Insist on Having It

GOLD SEAL RED—the best Sparkling Burgundy on the Market

SOLD EVERYWHERE

URBANA WINE CO., Urbana, N. Y.

"Don't-Snore"

Trade Mark Reg. U. S., Canada & Gt. Britain, Patents
STOPS SNORING AND MOUTH BREATHING

Made of Gold, \$2.00 in U. S. Postpaid.
MONEY REFUNDED ANY TIME WITHOUT QUESTION.
Sizes: 1, Childs; 2, Regular (90 per cent. of sales); 3, Large Comfortable and Convenient. Information on request.
SIMPLE DEVICE CO., Middleburg, Va., Box 30.

The FRANKLIN CAR



IN the remarkable list of successful men who own and drive Franklin Cars there is an astonishing number of prominent physicians and surgeons.

The busy doctor uses his car all the time.

He is subject to emergency calls—needs to be *sure of his car*.

A car that he can leave at the

curb in cold weather *without freezing*, or drive hard on the hottest day *without boiling*.

He must have a car easy to get into and out of. One that he can ride in all day *without fatigue*.

The typical Franklin owner, whether he is a doctor or not, is a man who buys his car to *use*.

If the average motorist drove his car a *thousand miles or more a month*, he would get a light on service, upkeep and depreciation that would give him some *real standards* for judging motor car values.

Every practical-minded motorist should read the new book, "Why the Average Motorist's Dollar is Shrinking." Send us your name on a postcard for a copy.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

of the country, so we are trying to keep everything going full tilt.

You know our beautiful old barns were burnt down last summer. So in addition to everything else, we have had to rebuild those. We are on the last one now.

"AND you have had the same servant for two years?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Crosslots. "She says she doesn't believe in changing after she has gone to the trouble of teaching the family her ways."

—Washington Star.

Purity Cross CREAMED CHICKEN A LA KING

At Last! Creamed Chicken a la King in all its goodness ready to serve on toast or in pastry shells! Delicious fresh young poultry, rich golden cream dressing, a few bright red tomatoes and plenty of tender mushrooms. Serve at any meal, any season, these warm summer days and avoid standing over a hot stove. Guests will beg you for the recipe. 25c. and 50c. at fine grocers, or I will supply you direct, express prepaid at the special price of \$1.45 or \$2.35 half dozen, respective sizes, if you send me your BEST grocer's name.

PURITY CROSS, Inc.
Route 2 L Providence, R. I.

Ask about my Jamalade



"Thoroughly Entertaining"

THE RUDDER

MARY S. WATTS' NEW NOVEL

Author of "Nathan Burke," etc.

"As bright a book as can be imagined; it is a page of real American life that Mrs. Watts has torn off for us, a page that is thoroughly entertaining and admirably written."—*N. Y. Sun.* \$1.50.

THE BELFRY

May Sinclair's New Novel

"A fascinatingly interesting story . . . a perfect picture of real human beings."—*Boston Transcript.* \$1.35.

WHAT IS COMING?

H. G. Wells' New Book

Remembering Mr. Wells' almost uncanny success in some of his prophecies, this new volume of highly interesting forecasts is a work of large significance. *Ready May 25th.* \$1.50.

THE SHEPHERD OF THE NORTH

Richard A. Maher's New Novel

"Has vigor and originality . . . the Bishop is a most lovable and noble character."—*The Outlook.* \$1.35.

THE DIPLOMACY OF THE GREAT WAR

Arthur Bullard's New Book

"Entertaining and informing . . . well worth the study of all Americans who truly love their country."—*N. Y. Times.* \$1.50.

Two Books that Voice the Spirit of America

THE HERITAGE OF TYRE

By William Brown Meloney

A challenge to the patriotism of America as stirring in its way as Owen Wister's "The Pentecost of Calamity."

Fifty Cents

THE PENTECOST OF CALAMITY

By Owen Wister

Author of "The Virginian," etc.

"Remarkable . . . we wish it could be read in full by every American."—*The Outlook.*

Fifty Cents

The Best New Poetry of the Year

GOOD FRIDAY AND OTHER POEMS

John Masefield's New Book

"Here is beauty of impression, beauty of expression, beauty of thought and beauty of phrase."—*N. Y. Times.* Cloth, \$1.25. Leather, \$1.50.

BATTLE AND OTHER POEMS

Wilfrid Wilson Gibson's New Book

"Vivid pictures of the life of the soldier, interpreting the hidden emotions of the battlefield." \$1.25.

SONGS AND SATIRES

By Edgar Lee Masters

Author of "Spoon River Anthology"

"Mr. Masters reveals a new and striking phase of his art." Cloth, \$1.25. Leather, \$1.50.

THE MAN AGAINST THE SKY

Edwin Arlington Robinson's New Book

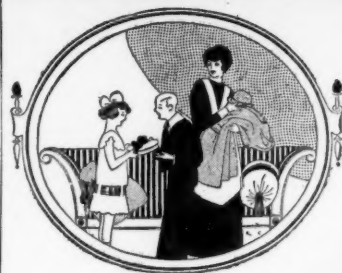
"In Mr. Robinson, American poetry has found its deepest vision, its most enduring utterance."—*Boston Transcript.* \$1.00.

Jack London's New Novel

THE LITTLE LADY OF THE BIG HOUSE

"A novel of large significance and unquestionable interest, executed with the fine finish, even with the fine flourish, of an indisputable master. . . . Mr. London has written as only a real man can write of real men."—*Book News Monthly.* \$1.50.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY Publishers NEW YORK



Maillard

Bonbons Chocolates French Bonbonnieres

FIFTH AVENUE AT THIRTY-FIFTH STREET
NEW YORK

Fill Your Glass—



COOK'S

Imperial
Extra Dry
Champagne

Fill your glass with the juice of the grape, transformed by time and skill into bubbles and bouquet—the very essence of perfection in purity, flavor and life.

*Sold everywhere—
Served everywhere*

AMERICAN WINE CO.
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.



THE FISK RED TOP combines distinctive appearance and tire efficiency in the highest degree—it is the RED TOP touch to the perfectly appointed car.

Consult your telephone directory for the nearest Fisk Branch address and avail yourself of Fisk FREE Service regardless of the tire you use. Dismounting, inspection, inflation, re-assembling, aligning your wheels, mounting spare wheels—all FREE.

FISK

Trade
Mark

RED TOP

Reg. U.S.
Pat. Off.

Trade
Mark

RED TOP

Reg. U.S.
Pat. Off.

His Object

"YOU keep golf instruments, do you?"

The stern-looking individual who had entered the sporting-goods establishment thus addressed the astute salesman.

"Yes, sir; we keep golf clubs."

"Very well, sir. I want half a dozen drivers."

"Any particular make, sir?"



Oily skin and shiny nose

How to correct them

That bug-bear of so many—an oily skin and shiny nose—has various contributory causes. Whatever the cause in your case, proper external treatment will relieve your skin of this embarrassing condition.

Tonight—

Begin tonight the following Woodbury treatment. You will feel the difference in your skin the first time you use it.

With warm water work up a heavy lather of Woodbury's Facial Soap in your hands. Apply it to your face and rub it into the pores thoroughly—always with an upward and outward motion. Rinse with warm water, then with cold—the colder the better. If possible, rub your face for a few minutes with a piece of ice.

This treatment will make your skin fresher and clearer the first time you use it. Make it a nightly habit and before long you will see a marked improvement—a promise of that lovelier complexion which the steady use of Woodbury's always brings.

Woodbury's Facial Soap is the work of a skin specialist. A 25c cake of it is sufficient for a month or six weeks of this treatment. Get a cake today. It is for sale by dealers everywhere throughout the United States and Canada.

Write today for sample—For 4c we will send a "week's size" cake. For 10c, samples of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Facial Cream and Powder. Address **The Andrew Jergens Co., 2526 Spring Grove Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

If you live in Canada, address **The Andrew Jergens Co., Ltd., 2526 Sherbrooke Street, Perth, Ontario.**

LIFE

Vafiadis CIGARETTES

Purveyed to the Household of the Khedive, the Imperial Court of Austria-Hungary, His Royal Highness Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the Imperial Court of Japan, etc., etc., the principal clubs and the regimental messes of India, Burma and Canada

Those Americans who have smoked our Vafiadis (Vah-fee-ah-dis) Cigarettes abroad may now obtain them in the United States—because to Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, who import them, we have also given the sole right to manufacture them from our Cairo formula.

Theodoro Vafiadis & Co.
CALCUTTA-BOMBAY-LONDON-RANGOON-CAIRO

Packages of 10, 25c. Tins of 100, 2-50 Imported sizes higher in price. To be had at the better places, of mailed postage paid on receipt of price. Address, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., 312 Fifth Avenue, New York City.



"No, sir, except that they must be long and weighty."

"I'll pick you out our best. Will that be all?"

"No, sir. Give me half a dozen brassies, half a dozen midirons and the same number of niblicks, jiggers, mashies and putters."

"For yourself, sir?"

"Certainly."

The salesman elevated his commercial-looking eyebrows. "Excuse me, sir," he ventured, "rather unusual order. May I inquire why you wish so many clubs of each kind?"

"You may, sir. About a month ago I was persuaded to join our country club. Since then, with the aid of a Scotch professor and a gang of villainous caddies, I have been trying to learn how to play golf. Now I'm going to do all I can, with these clubs, to destroy that links."



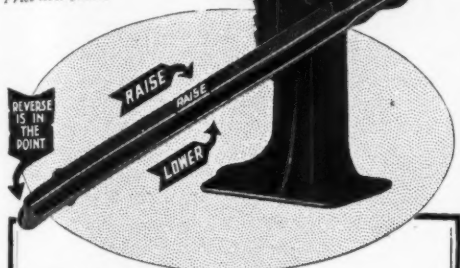
COMPOSITE PICTURE OF ONE MILLION WIVES
"WAITING FOR THE RETURNS"

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER

BARRETT "UNIVERSAL"

The
Aristocrat of
AUTO JACKS

To reverse, merely
withdraw lever and
reinsert with side
marked lower fac-
ing up.
Price now \$6.50.



BEFORE you start on any trip look in your tool box. See that you have a jack which will really lift your car when you need it.

When you are in trouble you need an efficient and dependable jack more than anything else in your equipment.

Be prepared for your emergencies with one of the two

BARRETT AUTOMOBILE JACKS

One or the other of these jacks will best meet the requirements of every car owner.

If there isn't one in your tool box now—stop at your local dealer's and ask him to show you either the Universal or the Standard Type.

A makeshift jack—a jack without a name—may do for others, but don't you start off without a real one
Your car deserves a Barrett

The Duff
Manufacturing Co.

Established 1883
PITTSBURGH, PA.
50 Church St., New York
Peoples Gas Bldg., Chicago
Candler Bldg., Atlanta



Barrett
Standard
Type

Price
Now
\$3.00

Original Research

The two British sailors, says an exchange, had been given tickets for the dog show and were gazing with wondering eyes at a Skye terrier, which had so much hair that it looked more like a woolen rug than a dog.

"Which end is 'is 'ead, Bill?" asked one.

"Blowed if I know," was the reply. "But I'll stick a pin in 'im, and you look which end barks."—*Youth's Companion*.

Lobsters

LOBSTERS have long been the subject of poem and prose. They have also appeared in works on zoology, and palaces have been erected to celebrate their virtues. Among the celebrated lobster palaces of the world may be mentioned Rector's, in New York, the one occupied by the British censors in London, and The Hague.

A lobster is shaped somewhat like a deep-sea aeroplane, except that it propels itself by its tail and its carburetor is located in its tiara. It has three speeds backward, and is very easy on tires. All lobsters have limousine bodies, with glass fronts, and carry detachable tire-clamps.

Lobsters are the soul of modesty and turn red to the roots of their feelers when exposed to company. They can be seen upon the coast of Maine, when they are captured by the fishermen, when those gentlemen are not otherwise engaged in fighting successfully the laws in favor of prohibition. They often get into hot water.

Napoleon *was* deathly afraid of a Razor



noyed him least was picked up during the Peninsular Campaign and had a blade of Saracen steel.

Today nearly all the World's Rulers use a Gillette Safety Razor. The latest convert is Yuan Shih k'ai, the great man of China.

Another is the Premier of New Zealand.

In the present war the Gillette is used by the leading Generals and by some 3,000,000 men in the trenches and on all fronts.

The Gillette shave is quick and cool, safe and sanitary. It is velvet-smooth, no matter how wiry the beard or tender the skin. Adjust the handle for a light or a close shave. A keen, fresh blade is always ready. No stropping—no honing. Prices \$5 to \$50. Blades 50c. and \$1 the packet. Dealers everywhere.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO.
BOSTON

THE Emperor Napoleon never permitted anyone near him with an open razor. He did his own shaving and, owing to a sensitive skin, never could get a razor that pleased him. The one that an-



KNOWN THE
WORLD OVER

No Stropping—No Honing



BUDA MOTOR
The part to buy the car by

**In my own car, sir,
just as in the firm's trucks**

I'll have a Buda Motor and nothing else. Maybe your motor is as good as a Buda—and maybe not—the "may be" is just the trouble. But high quality is absolutely sure and certain when you have the

BUDA MOTOR

I know the BUDA—have driven nothing else for six years—I know how it's made—I know who makes it and what their reputation as manufacturers has been for 35 years.

The name BUDA on a motor is better than any guarantee for me—and I've been driving cars since long before they were the pleasure they are today. Read the Buda Book. It's free.

THE BUDA COMPANY, HARVEY Chicago Ill.

The Latest Books

(Continued from page 952)

spontaneous and personal expression in the face of great events invariably discloses as having been waiting for it. The author is well known as a writer. She is a woman of talent and wide acquaintance. She has long made her home in Paris, but has kept in touch with friends in many lands. And from the beginning of the war, throughout her service with the Red Cross and her movings to and fro in England, France and Italy, she has variously recorded in her many-faceted correspondence those aspects of her personal experience that her different intimates called forth.

J. B. Kerfoot.



Have Your Dealer Install a
KELLOGG
Engine Driven
Tire Pump

"No Oil Spray with Air Guaranteed"

and get better mileage and adjustments

Send Dealer's Name and
Get Full Particulars

KELLOGG MFG. CO., Rochester, N.Y.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.



Now it's a mess!

Why bother with unreliable shade rollers when it costs only a few cents more to have Hartshorn Shade Rollers? It pays, and 10,000,000 homes have proved that it pays, to look when buying shade rollers for this signature.

Stewart Hartshorn

No tacks or bother required with Hartshorn Improved Rollers. Send for the free book "How to Get the Best Service from your Shade Rollers."

STEWART HARTSHORN CO.
Dept. 30, E. Newark, N. J.

HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS

A LITTLE boy in a nature-study class had been impressed by his teacher's talk on being kind to all animals. While out walking with his teacher one day he became tired and sat down. A few minutes later his companion was startled by a terrific scream. Upon being asked what was the matter, he answered, tearfully: "I've been sitting on a hornet, and I'm 'fraid that I've hurt the poor thing."

—Harper's Magazine.

LEPAGE'S
GLUE 10¢
STRONGER THAN NAILS

What's Geography to Us?

"Reno is a small town in Colorado where multi-millionaires en route between Newport, R. I., and Pasadena, Cal., stop off to exchange wives."—LIFE. We observe that LIFE has a new editor who hasn't learned how to read the geographies.

—Boston Transcript.

WE suppose our contemporary refers to the fact that, in all of the geographies, Reno is located in Nevada. But we have never thought that it ought to be located in Nevada. Colorado is a much better state to have such a town in. Our idea is to start a popular movement to get it moved. Colorado is a state of Riots, Rockefeller and Ruptions. That is where Reno ought to be.



Hudson River Day Line

The Finest and Fastest River Steamers Ever Built
Washington Irving-Hendrick Hudson-Robert Fulton and Albany

The interest and beauty of the Hudson appeal to every American. You can see this world-famous river in all its glory by taking this world-famous trip between New York and Albany. Season opens May 13. All through rail tickets via New York Central or West Shore R. R. are also available by this line. Send 4 cents for Summer literature. All service daily except Sunday.

Hudson River Day Line Desbrosses Street
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Ginger!

Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is the great American thirst cure. It sells on its quality in the big cities and little towns of all our states. Winner of Medal of Honor, Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Thousands of people who used to think of ginger ale as a "kind of soft drink" now keep Clicquot constantly in their ice boxes, because they have found it a beverage of character and excellence. Dealers have found that it sells readily, in case lots, to their best trade.

Made in a big, cleanly, model plant by men who have deliberately set out to produce not alone the finest ginger ale, but the best hot weather beverage in the world. Clicquot mixes well with almost any other drink. Use it wherever you would use charged water. Sold by Good Grocers and Druggists. Buy it by the case. Other Clicquot Club beverages are: Birch Beer, Lemon Sour, Sarsaparilla, Orange Phosphate and Root Beer.

THE CLICQUOT CLUB COMPANY
Millis, Massachusetts

Clicquot Club
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GINGER ALE

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- Golden Glory*, by F. Horace Rose. (Geo. H. Doran. \$1.25.)
Beggars on Horseback, by F. Tennyson Jesse. (Geo. H. Doran. \$1.25.)
A Sentimental Dragon, by Nina Larrey Duryea. (Geo. H. Doran. \$1.25.)
The Symphony Play, by Jennette Lee. (Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.)
Singing Fires of Erin, by Eleanor Rogers Cox. (John Lane Company. \$1.00.)
Sea and Bay, by Charles Wharton Stork. (John Lane Company. \$1.25.)
Adventures in Common Sense, by Doctor Frank Crane. (John Lane Company. \$1.00.)
Forked Lightning, by Koble Howard. (John Lane Company. \$1.25.)

Knowledge is power because it is the absence of doubt.

The more a man knows the less he vacillates. His decision is quick—and probably right.

Men smoke Rameses, the "Aristocrat of Cigarettes," because they find in this unusual and masterly cigarette a downright decision and a pleasurable distinction of favor unlike anything else they have ever smoked.

Such a character-marked cigarette does not appeal to everyone, but where its unusual aroma pleases a discriminating taste it is probably the most constantly and keenly enjoyed cigarette in existence.

And nobody ever changes from Rameses.

Quaint Cape Cod

A rare combination of shore and country joys—the summer life you've longed for.

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Warm Sea-Bathing, Fishing, Yachting, Golf, Motoring, Tennis, Horseback Riding.

Every breeze an ocean breeze

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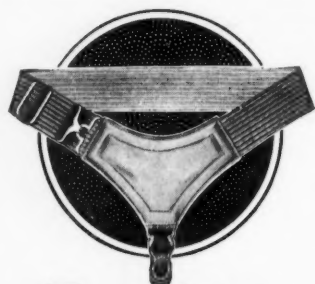


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CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES

Invitation

BEHOLD! I am the Atlantic Coast-line

Between the visible and the invisible my zigzag path moves from north to south. Countless children play across me and dabble in the blue foam of the mighty deep

They go back to their homes rejoicing

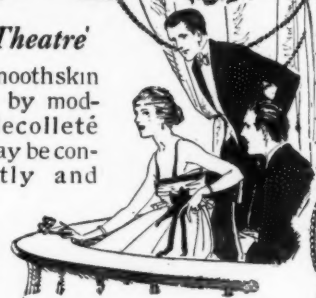
Lovers linger by my wayward profile. The housewife, with timid eye, gazes out across me to the distant sail. Peace reigns over me.

I stretch out my ends to the enemy and invite him to come. No giant guns disturb my harmony. No mines incontinently gather in front of me.

The unharvested sea breaks in upon long quiet places along which I wander aimlessly.

The Theatre

The smooth skin required by modern décolleté modes may be conveniently and harmlessly had by the use of



Evans's Depilatory

This soft powder removes objectionable hair temporarily. It is perfectly safe to use. There is no safe way of removing hair permanently. An occasional application of Evans's keeps the skin free.

50c for outfit, including mixing dish, spoon and powder. Money back if you want it. At drug- and department stores, or send us 50c and your dealer's name and address.

Geo B Evans 1108 Chestnut St Philadelphia Makers of "Mum"

I love all men. I believe in all men. Why, indeed, should my lovers be disturbed, or my housewife be robbed? It is not so.

Come!

"What is your position on this question?" asked the advocate of votes for women.

The Congressman thought a minute and then replied:

"Very uncomfortable."—Liberty Bell.



Carstairs Rye

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As good in 1916 as it was 128 years ago. In the protective bottle—"a good bottle to keep good whiskey good."





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unpleasant
cigaretty
after-taste!

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*Compare Camels
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cigarette satisfaction, based on quality;

for, flavor that is so enticingly good;

for, smooth, mild-mellow-body that permits you to smoke Camels liberally without a flare-back;

for, freedom from bite, from parch, from any unpleasant cigarette after-taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages, 20 for 10c; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton for \$1.00. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

are a cigarette creation—as new to you in the expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos as they are new in flavor.

No matter how many you smoke, Camels will neither bite your tongue, parch your throat nor tire your taste. They are so refreshing, so enticingly good, you realize their quality superiority and do not look for premiums or coupons.

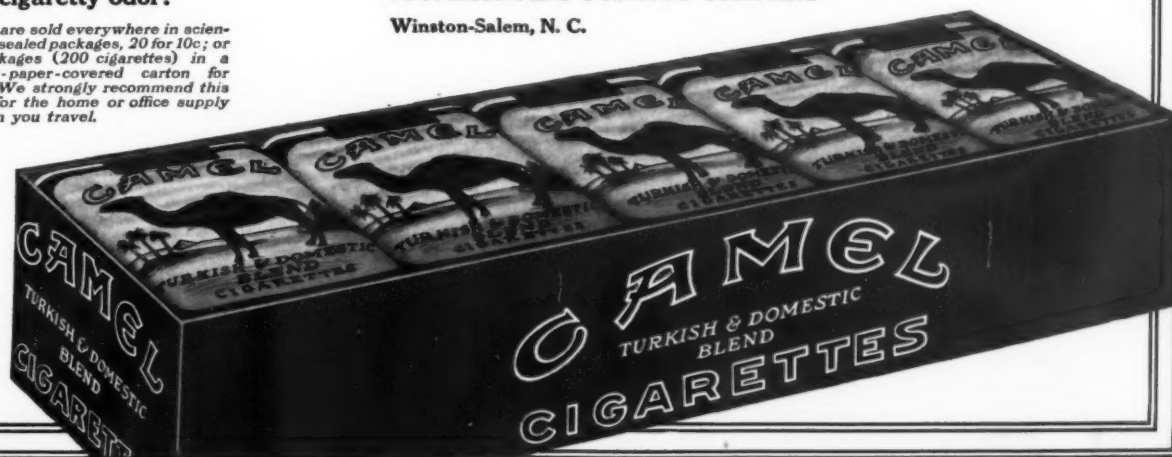
Camels are mild—and as smooth and mellow and delightful as you can possibly imagine. Yet Camels have that desirable “body” that assures the most exacting smoker the full measure of enjoyment.

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Camels deserve your consideration because they are so unusual. Compare them in every possible way with *any cigarette in the world at any price.*

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